

**ECCENTRIC GUNMAN
MANHATTAN TERROR
WHITE DEATH
TRAIL OF TERROR
HOT CARS**

The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid centrally is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

CRIME TRACKS

How criminals are trapped

DUST AND DIRT PARTICLES

A MURDERER WAS TRAPPED BY FINDING 2 TINY MUSHROOM SPORES, OR SEEDS IN HIS EAR, AFTER IT WAS ESTABLISHED THAT THE CRIME HAD BEEN COMMITTED IN A CAVE WHERE MUSHROOMS WERE GROWN. SPECKS OF THE DARK LOAM USED IN THOSE CAVES WERE ALSO FOUND IN THE CUFFS OF HIS PANTS. DUST AND DIRT CAN GIVE CLUES CONCERNING OCCUPATION, HABITS, HOME. FOR INSTANCE, A PERSON CAUGHT PASSING COUNTERFEIT BILLS WAS DULY EXAMINED. TRACES OF FINE PRINTING INK UNDER HIS NAILS ESTABLISHED THAT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH PRINTING PRESSES. EVENTUALLY HE ADMITTED HE DID THE COUNTERFEIT PRINTING HIMSELF. DUST COLLECTING MUST BE DONE WITH CARE. ONE WAY IS TO ENCLOSE THE CLOTH OR FABRIC UNDER TEST IN A PAPER BAG. IT IS FIRM-

HAIRS

WHEN HAIR IS UNDER EXAMINATION FOR EVIDENCE, IT FIRST MUST BE ESTABLISHED WHETHER THE HAIR IS HUMAN OR NOT; AND IF NOT, FROM WHAT TYPE OF ANIMAL IT CAME. HUMAN HAIR THAT HAS BEEN DYED CAN BE OF VALUE IN IDENTIFICATION; CHEMICAL EXAMINATION SHOWING WHETHER THE DYE FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME IS THE SAME AS THAT OF THE SUSPECT. SOME POISONS AFFECT THE HAIR, AS FOR EXAMPLE ARSENIC, WHICH LEAVES DETECTABLE TRACES AND CHARACTERISTIC MARKINGS. ARTIFICIAL WAVING LEAVES ITS OWN INDICATIONS, WHILE HAIR THAT HAS BEEN RECENTLY TRIMMED OR CUT HAS SQUARE ENDS.

LY HELD AT THE TOP, AND BEATEN FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. THE DUST COLLECTS AT THE BOTTOM AND IS EXAMINED UNDER A MICROSCOPE.



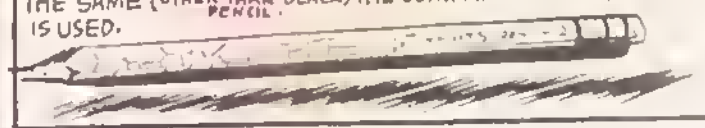
METALLOGRAPHY

MARKS MADE BY FILING, SAWING, DRILLING OR CUTTING METAL SERVE SOMETIMES TO LINK UP THE METAL WORKING TOOL THAT MADE THEM, WITH THE "JOB" ITSELF, AND OFTEN THE OWNER OF THE TOOLS. FILINGS, METALLIC DUST, ETC. EXAMINED BY EXPERTS CAN ASSIST IN DEDUCING THE KIND OF TOOL USED AND OFTEN THE STRENGTH OF THE MAN WHO USED IT.



PENCIL MARKINGS

JUST AS INKS YIELD INTERESTING INFORMATION TO POLICE RESEARCHERS UPON ANALYSIS, SO DO PENCIL MARKINGS REVEAL VALUABLE DATA. SPECIAL TEST REVEAL THE KIND OF PENCIL AND THE AMOUNT OF PRESSURE USED. EVEN THOUGH AN ERASER HAS REMOVED THE WRITING ON A SURFACE THE WRITING CAN BE SEEN UNDER CERTAIN KINDS OF LIGHT. IN COMPARING THE WRITING ON DIFFERENT DOCUMENTS WRITTEN WITH COLORED PENCILS WHICH ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SAME (OTHER THAN BLACK) THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE IS USED.



LAWBREAKERS



AN YOU IMAGINE ANYONE PUTTING A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE INTO THEIR ARMS AND FORCING GERMS OF TYPHOID FEVER, MALARIA OR BUBONIC PLAGUE INTO THE VEINS? IT WOULD BE BEYOND COMPREHENSION, WOULDN'T IT? YET EVERY DAY, THOUSANDS OF ADDICTS FORCE NARCOTICS INTO THEIR BLOOD STREAM... NARCOTICS WHICH DESTROY THEM AS MERCILESSLY AS THEY WOULD BE DESTROYED BY THE MOST TERRIBLE OF PLAGUES! THIS STORY SHOULD DRIVE HOME THE FACT THAT THE FIRST CONTACT WITH DRUGS IS AS DANGEROUS AS THE BITE OF THE MALARIA MOSQUITO!

The WHITE DEATH

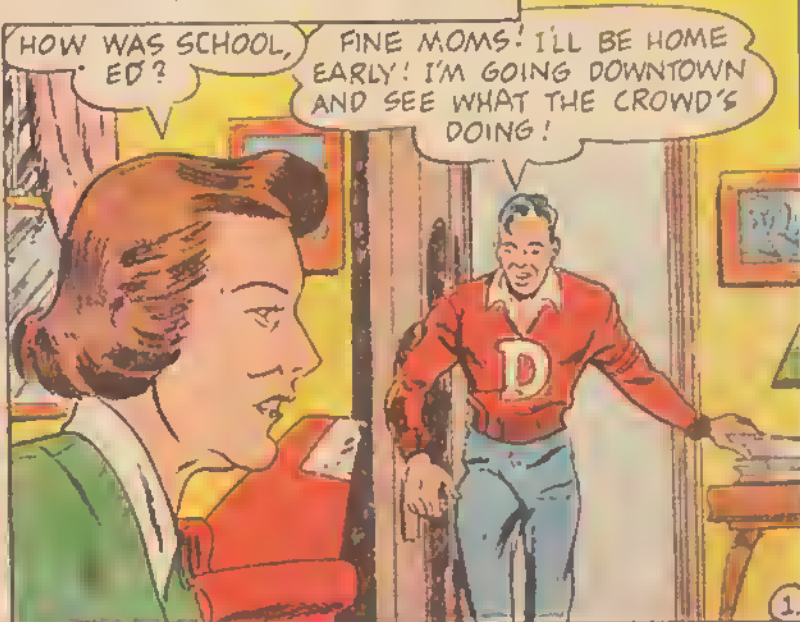
THE FACTS OF THE HEINOUS NARCOTIC MENACE



MY NAME DOESN'T MATTER! I'M A PATIENT IN AN INSTITUTION TRYING TO BE CURED OF THE MOST HORRIBLE OF ALL HABITS! THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW IT HAPPENED... AND IT SHOULD SERVE AS A WARNING NEVER TO LET IT HAPPEN TO YOU!

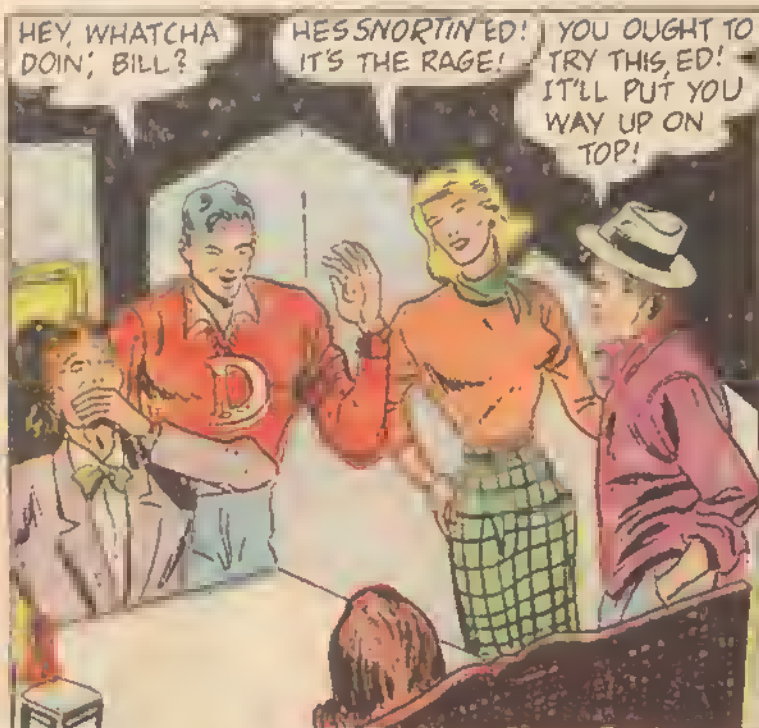


HOW I REGRET THE DAY IT BEGAN! IT WAS A WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, ONLY A YEAR AGO...



HOW WAS SCHOOL, ED?

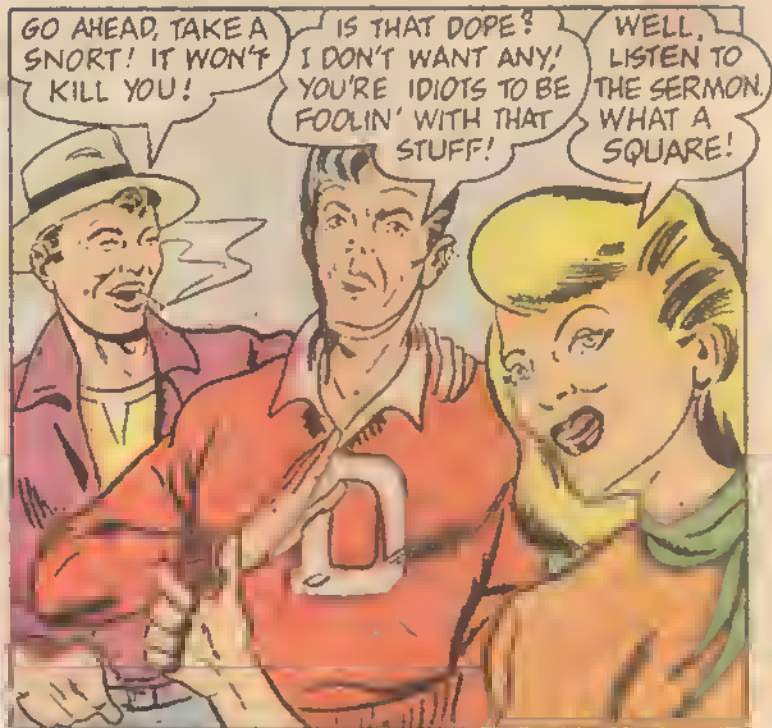
FINE MOMS! I'LL BE HOME EARLY! I'M GOING DOWNTOWN AND SEE WHAT THE CROWD'S DOING!



HEY, WHATCHA DOIN', BILL?

HE'S SNORTIN' ED! IT'S THE RAGE!

YOU OUGHT TO TRY THIS ED! IT'LL PUT YOU WAY UP ON TOP!



GO AHEAD, TAKE A SNORT! IT WON'T KILL YOU!

IS THAT DOPE? I DON'T WANT ANY! YOU'RE IDIOTS TO BE FOOLIN' WITH THAT STUFF!

WELL, LISTEN TO THE SERMON. WHAT A SQUARE!



BOY, YOU HAVEN'T MUCH FAITH IN YOUR WILL POWER IF YOU WON'T TRY ANYTHING, EVEN ONCE! YOU'RE AN ICKY!

OKAY, OKAY, I'LL GIVE IT A FLING! WHAT DO I DO?

JUST SNIFF, BOY... SNIFF THE H.!

EVERYONE REACTS DIFFERENTLY TO THE FIRST JOLT! IT MAKES SOME PEOPLE SICK. I ONLY WISH IT HAD MADE ME SO...



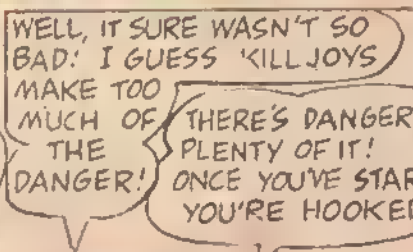
HOW ABOUT IT, HOT SHOT? IT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT? IT DIDN'T CHANGE YOUR WHOLE LIFE LIKE YOU THOUGHT!

COME ON, ED! LET'S DANCE! I FEEL REALLY HEP!



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU USED THAT STUFF BABS! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING IT

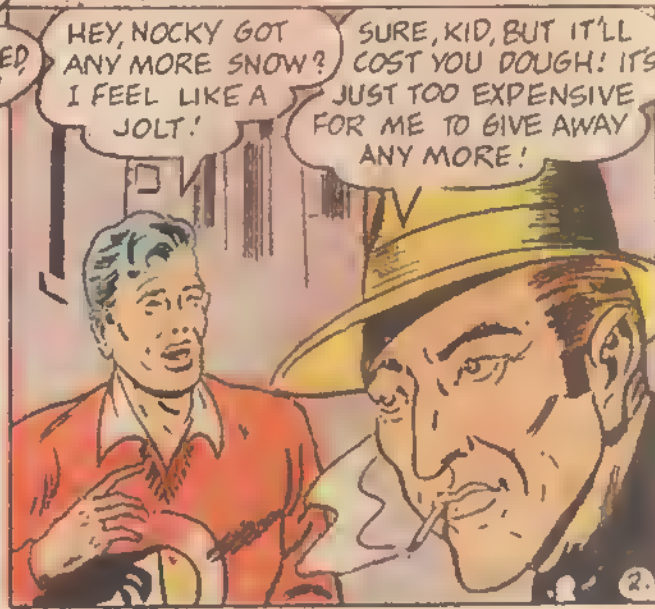
OH, AT LEAST A MONTH NOW! I'M A MAINLINER! IT GOES RIGHT IN THE BIG VEIN! I I DON'T GET KICKS FROM SNIFFING ANYMORE!



WELL, IT SURE WASN'T SO BAD! I GUESS 'KILLJOYS MAKE TOO MUCH OF THE DANGER!

THERE'S DANGER! PLENTY OF IT! ONCE YOU'VE STARTED YOU'RE HOOKED!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, I TRIED THE POWDER SEVERAL TIMES... CERTAIN IN MY MIND IT HAD NO HOLD ON ME... THEN...



HEY, NOCKY GOT ANY MORE SNOW? I FEEL LIKE A JOLT!

SURE, KID, BUT IT'LL COST YOU DOUGH! IT'S JUST TOO EXPENSIVE FOR ME TO GIVE AWAY ANY MORE!

LAWBREAKERS

I WAS STILL CONVINCED THAT I COULD TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE. I'M SURPRISED NOW THAT IT DID NOT PUZZLE ME WHEN I USED MY ALLOWANCE FOR A SUPPLY, BUT EVEN THEN IT WAS BEGINNING TO TELL ON ME...



WHEN MOTHER TOLD ME SHE WAS SHORT OF FUNDS HERSELF THIS WEEK I FLEW INTO A RAGE...



AND SO...

YOU STARTED ME ON THAT STUFF! NOW I WANT SOME! I'LL PAY YOU FOR IT LATER!

I'M NOT RUNNING ANY CREDIT BUSINESS... STRICTLY CASH AND CARRY! NO DOUGH... NO SNOW!



WELL IF I HAVE TO, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU!

WHY YOU TWO BIT PINCUSHION! WHAT WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WHAT ARE YOU PULLIN'?



I GOT A GOOD MIND TO CUT YOU OFF, AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? COLD CHILLS, SWEATING, CRAMPS, NIGHTMARES!

I'M SORRY, FELLA, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE ROUGH! I LOST MY TEMPER! I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE SORE AT ME!



WELL YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY! I DON'T WANT TO CUT YOU OFF IF I CAN HELP IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE CASH FOR THE STUFF NOW?

I'LL GET IT! I DON'T KNOW WHERE, BUT I'LL GET IT!



LAWBREAKERS

THE LOCAL PAWN SHOP, FOR A WHILE, SERVED AS A SOURCE OF MONEY...



WHERE DID YOU GET THIS STUFF, ED? YOU DIDN'T STEAL IT, DID YOU?

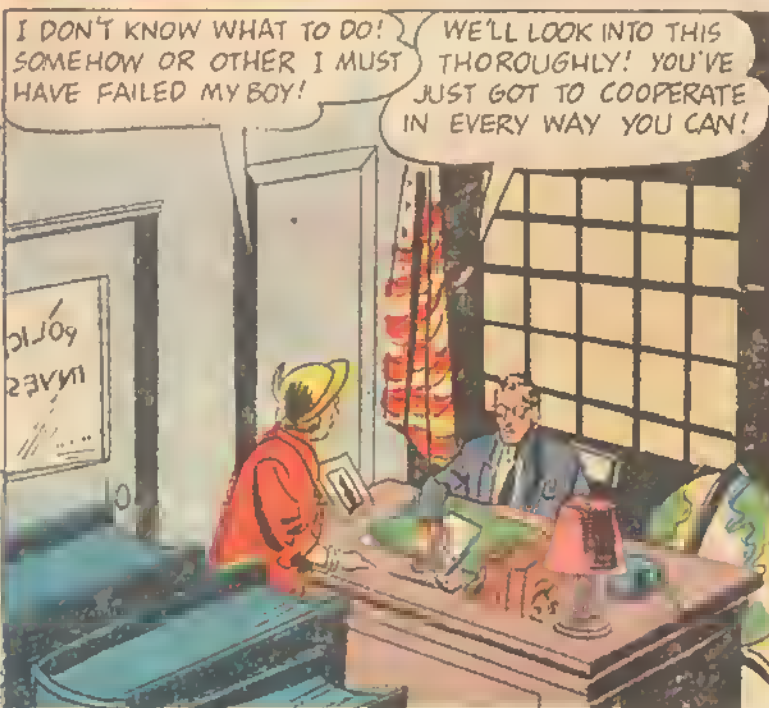
NO IT WAS JUST STUFF IN THE ATTIC, I'LL BAIL IT OUT BEFORE IT'S MISSED!



MOMS WAS BEGINNING TO SUSPECT SOMETHING WAS WRONG. THEN ONE DAY...



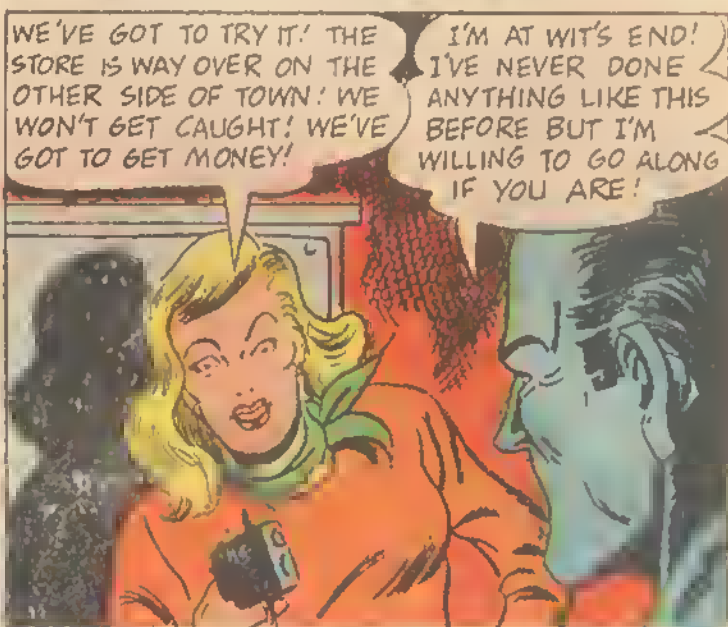
GOOD HEAVENS! SO THIS IS WHAT HE'S BEEN DOING! SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE! BUT WHAT SHALL I DO?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! SOMEHOW OR OTHER I MUST HAVE FAILED MY BOY!

WE'LL LOOK INTO THIS THOROUGHLY! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO COOPERATE IN EVERY WAY YOU CAN!

AND I SOON FOUND OUT I THAT I WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE HAVING FINANCIAL TROUBLE...



WE'VE GOT TO TRY IT! THE STORE IS WAY OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! WE WON'T GET CAUGHT! WE'VE GOT TO GET MONEY!

I'M AT WIT'S END! I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE BUT I'M WILLING TO GO ALONG IF YOU ARE!

AND SO...



HURRY IT UP, YOU OLD GEEZER!

WHY DON'T YOU KIDS FORGET ABOUT THIS YOU'RE MAKING CRIMINALS OUT OF YOURSELVES FOR A FEW PALTRY DOLLARS!



A FEW PALTRY DOLLARS, IS IT! WELL WE NEED THAT MONEY BAD ENOUGH TO KILL FOR IT IF NECESSARY!

LITTLE DID WE KNOW OF THE TRAGEDY THAT STALKED US AS WE LEFT THAT SHOP...



LET'S GO ... AND WE'D BETTER RUN FOR IT!

LAWBREAKERS

FOR IN THE NEXT SECOND...



BUT I WAS IN FOR EVEN MORE AGONY WHEN I GOT HOME...



THE THOUGHT OF BEING LOCKED AWAY FROM MY SUPPLY WAS MORE THAN I COULD BEAR...

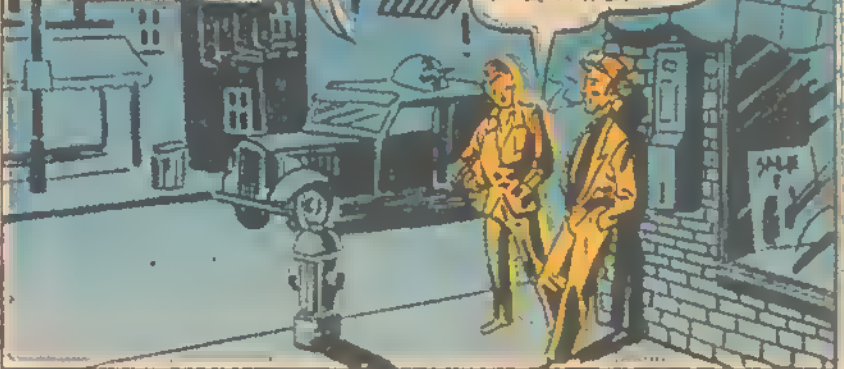


AND THE NEXT MORNING...



NOCKY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU! I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME STUFF, QUICK!

LAY OFF, WILL YA! THIS TOWN IS RED HOT! HAVEN'T YOU READ THE PAPERS!



LAWBREAKERS



TAKE IT QUICK! THEY CAN CATCH YOU WITH IT BUT THEY WON'T GET ME!

THANKS, NOCKY! I GOTTA GO SOME PLACE QUICK AND STAB THE MAIN LINE!

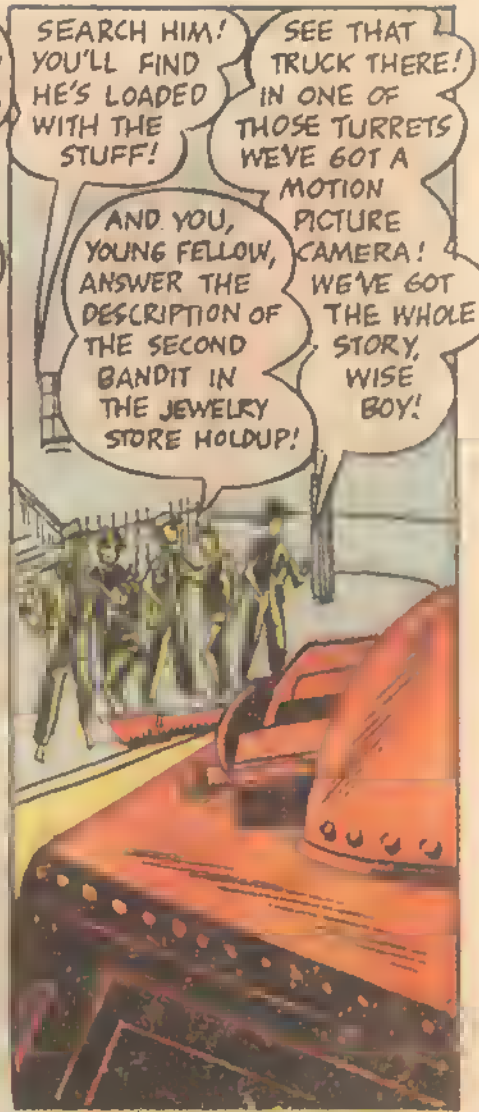


BUT SUDDENLY...

WE'RE FROM THE DOPE SQUAD! YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!

YOU CAN ARREST HIM, BUT NOT ME! I'M CLEAN! HE WAS TRYIN' TO SELL ME DOPE!

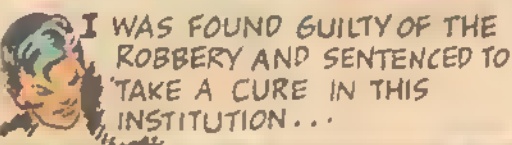
THAT'S A LIE! YOU JUST SOLD ME THE PACK AND YOU KNOW IT!



SEARCH HIM! YOU'LL FIND HE'S LOADED WITH THE STUFF!

SEE THAT TRUCK THERE! IN ONE OF THOSE TURRETS WE'VE GOT A MOTION PICTURE CAMERA! WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE STORY, WISE BOY!

AND YOU, YOUNG FELLOW, ANSWER THE DESCRIPTION OF THE SECOND BANDIT IN THE JEWELRY STORE HOLDUP!



I WAS FOUND GUILTY OF THE ROBBERY AND SENTENCED TO 'TAKE A CURE' IN THIS INSTITUTION...



YOU'VE GOT TO TRY HARD, SON! TO FIGHT IT! IT CAN BE DONE! YOU JUST MUST BELIEVE!

I'LL FIGHT IT! I'LL FIGHT IT HARDER THAN NOCKY WILL!

NOCKY DOESN'T HAVE TO FIGHT IT!



WHY HE WAS HOOKED JUST AS MUCH AS I WAS! I SAW HIM TAKE THE STUFF ALL THE TIME!

YOU SAW HIM USE A HARMLESS POWDER! THAT GUY WAS TOO SMART TO USE THE STUFF HIMSELF! HE WAS PLAYING YOU KIDS FOR SUCKERS!



WELL, YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! I BECAME A DOPE ADDICT AND FINALLY A CRIMINAL TO SATISFY THE LUST FOR MONEY OF THE MOST CRUEL OF ALL CRIMINALS! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I HOPE I'VE TAUGHT YOU ONE...

THE END

LAWBREAKERS

MANHATTAN TERROR

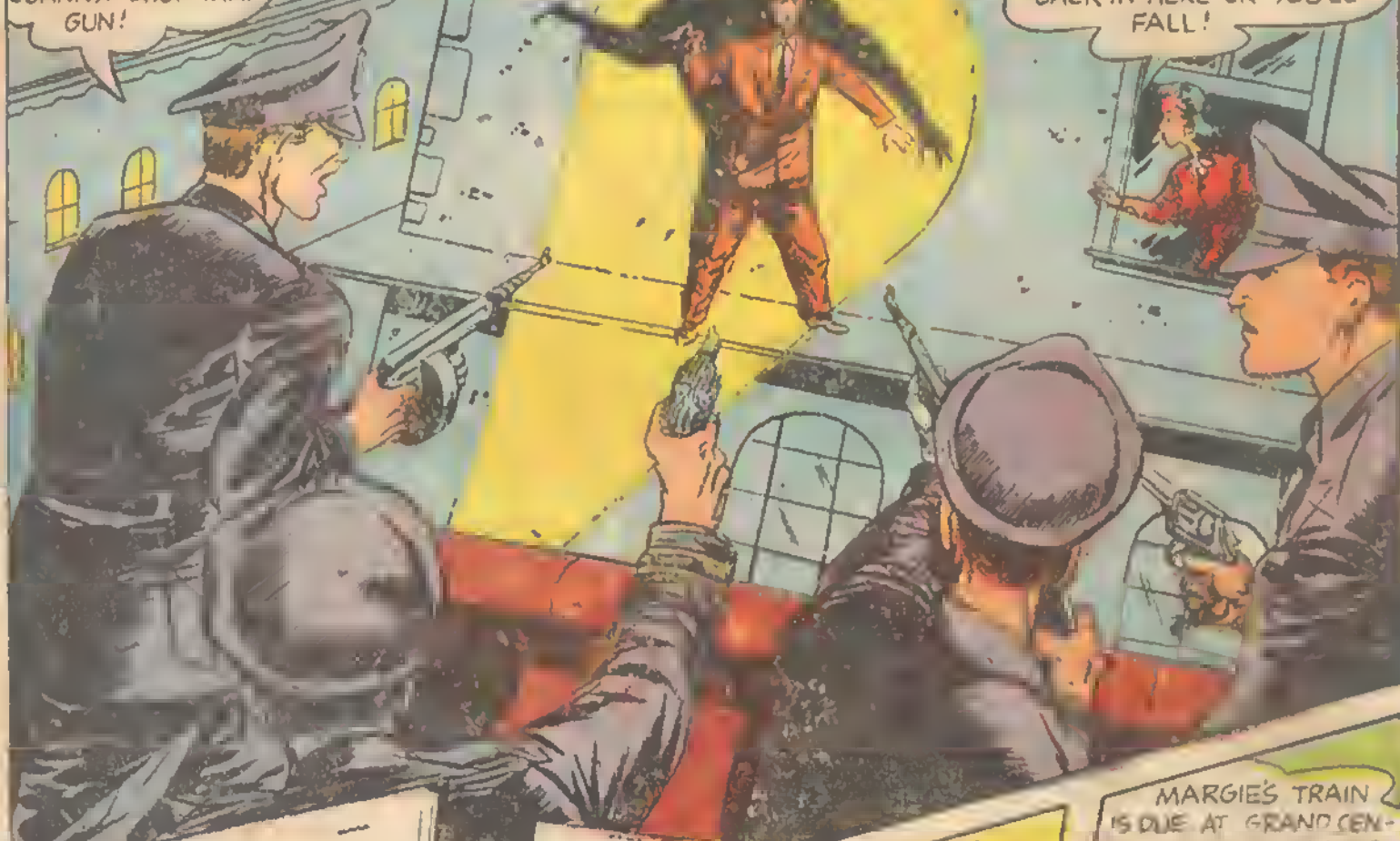
THE SAGA OF JOHNNY BLAIR? ALIAS THE CAT

JOHNNY BLAIR, LIKE MANY ANOTHER YOUNG MAN FROM THE COUNTRY, WAS SURE NEW YORK COULD BEST REWARD HIS TALENTS. JOHNNY WORKED HARD IN NEW YORK AT HIS CHOSEN CAREER AND WHEN HE HAD ESTABLISHED HIMSELF SECURELY, HE SENT FOR HIS CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART. EVEN SHE DID NOT KNOW THAT HER BELOVED'S BUSINESS WAS CRIME.

YOU'RE THROUGH JOHNNY! DROP THAT GUN!

NO ONE'S GOING TO TAKE JOHNNY BLAIR ALIVE!

JOHNNY, GIVE UP! COME BACK IN HERE OR YOU'LL FALL!



THE CLARION
POLICE BLAME CAT
BURGLAR

CAT BURGLAR
AT IT AGAIN

News
COMB CITY
FOR CAT
BURGLAR

THE DAILY MAIL
CAT BURGLAR STRIKES
PENTHOUSE ROBBED

AN APARTMENT ON THE
TEEMING WEST SIDE ...

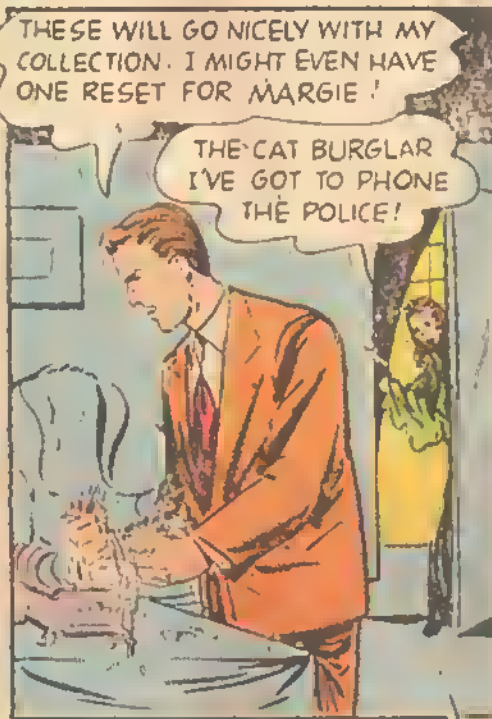
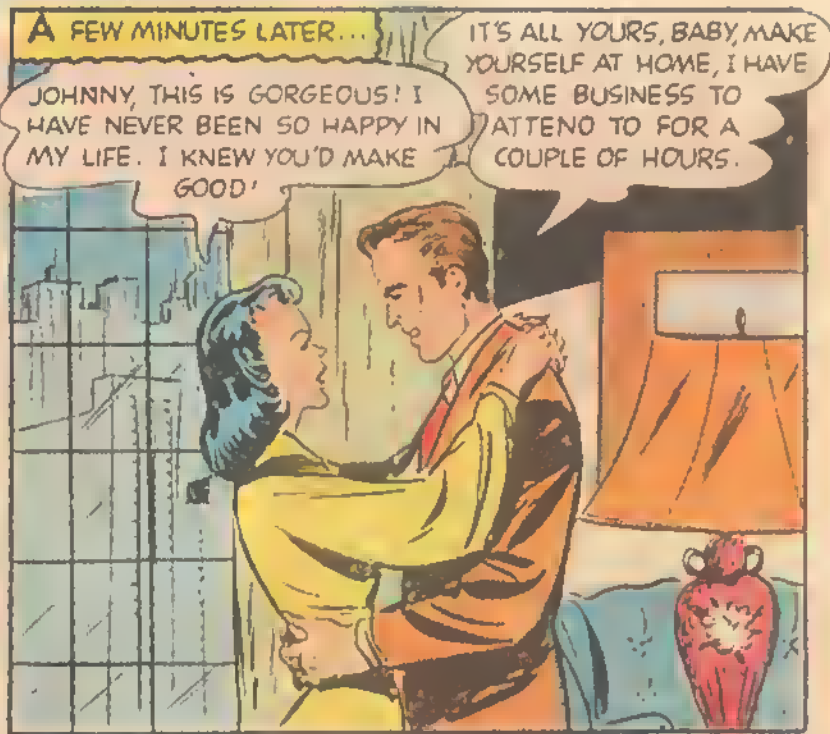
HA! COUNTRY
BOY MAKES GOOD!
THESE ROCKS ARE WORTH
A FORTUNE! THEY
WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN
THEY VOTED ME
MOST LIKELY TO
SUCCEED!



MARGIE'S TRAIN
IS DUE AT GRAND CENTRAL
IN TEN MINUTES...
AND WHAT A BEAUTIFUL
SURPRISE SHE'S IN
FOR!



LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS



HE'S UP HERE ON THE NINTH FLOOR

HE SPOTTED ME! MY ONLY HOPE IS THE WINDOW!

I'VE GOTTA JUMP IF I MISS, IT'S ALL OVER!



THE NEXT INSTANT...



THERE HE GOES! HALT!

MADE IT! EVERY COP IN THIS TOWN IS LOOKING FOR ME NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET TO MY HIDEOUT AND HOLE UP!



MARGIE IS WAY OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN. I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON IT! EVERY CAB DRIVER WILL BE STUDYING FACES TODAY!



...THE GREATEST DRAGNET IN CITY HISTORY! THE BANDIT IS DESCRIBED AS BEING SIX FOOT TALL, DARK HAIR, BLUE EYES, ETC, ETC.

ALL THAT NIGHT AND THE NEXT DAY MARGIE JOHNSON WAITED FOR THE RETURN OF HER FIANCE...



WHERE CAN HE BE? I'M WORRIED! JOHNNY WAS ALWAYS PROMPT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM! I'D BETTER PHONE THE POLICE.

LAWBREAKERS

AND SO

MADAM, YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU AND GIVE THEM A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION!

OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH!



NOW YOU SAY THIS FELLOW HAS DARK WAVY HAIR. IS THAT RIGHT? ARE THERE ANY OTHER THINGS ABOUT HIM THAT WE SHOULD KNOW?

I THINK I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.



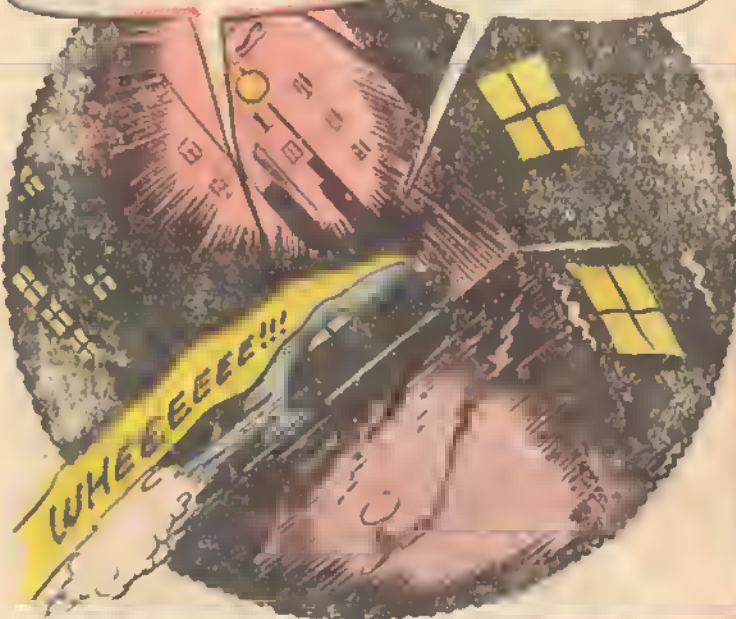
DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING ABOUT THAT DESCRIPTION FROM THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU?

YEAH.. THAT'S ALMOST THE EXACT DESCRIPTION WE HAVE FOR THE CAT BURGLAR?



STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED WE SURE BETTER CHECK UP ON THIS

BOY THIS IS ONE FOR THE BOOKS IF IT SHOULD PAN OUT!



THAT NECKLACE IS ON THIS LIST OF LOOT FROM THE ST. CARLYLE ROBBERY! HE'S OUR MAN ALL RIGHT!

YOU OFFICERS ARE MISTAKEN! YOU SHOULD BE OUT LOOKING FOR JOHNNY RATHER THAN HERE, ACCUSING HIM OF CRIMES HE NEVER COMMITTED!

YOU'RE WRONG THERE, LADY! FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, HE'S OUR BOY!



HE'LL COME BACK! NO ONE WOULD LEAVE A DAME LIKE THAT!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT AN ALARM AND LAY A TRAP FOR HIM!

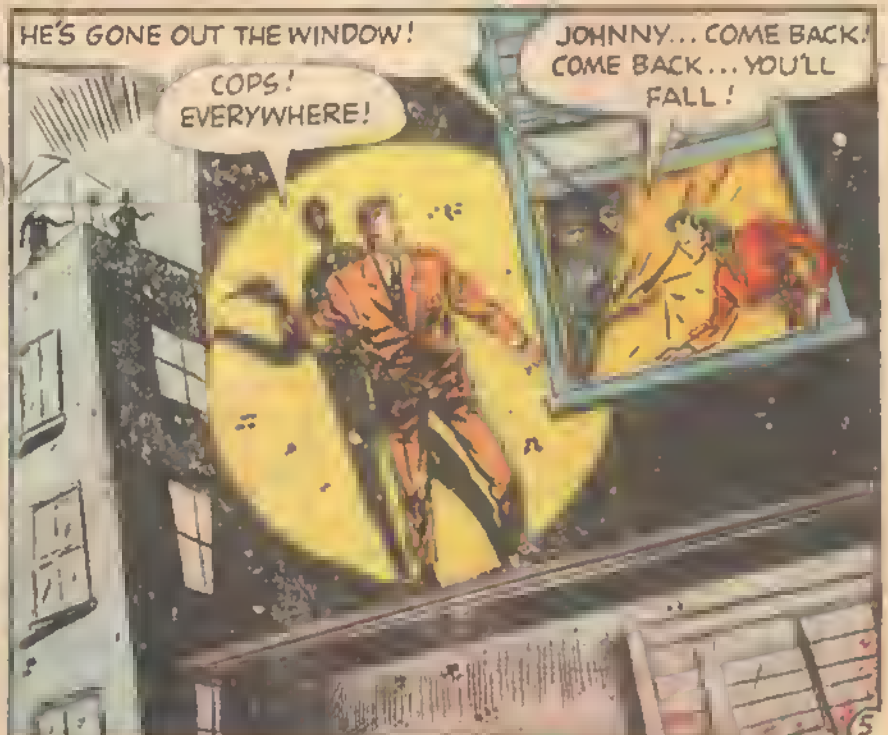
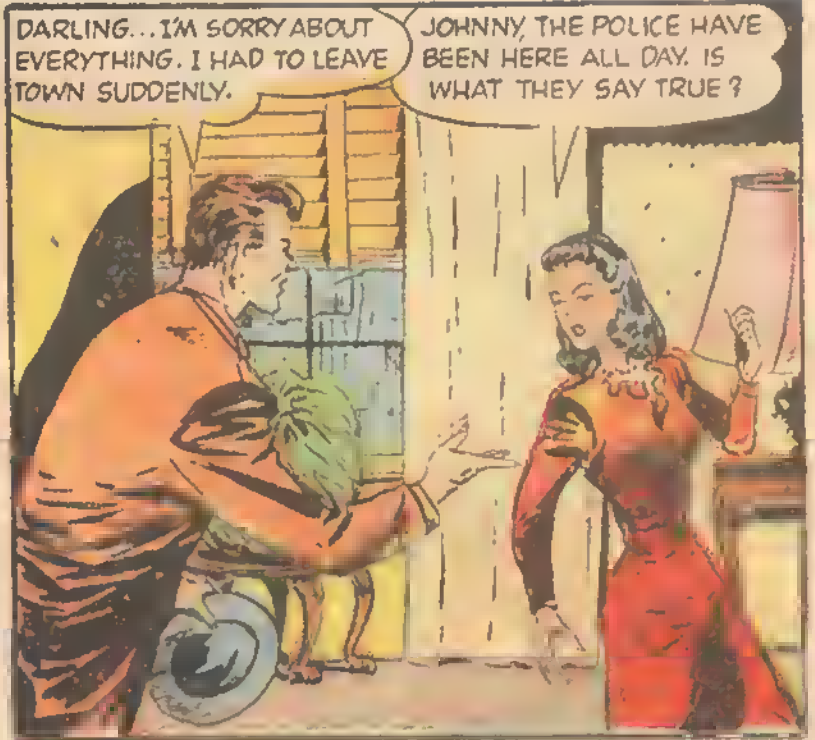


LATER THAT NIGHT, A SHADOWY FIGURE STUDIES THE APARTMENT HOUSE CAREFULLY...

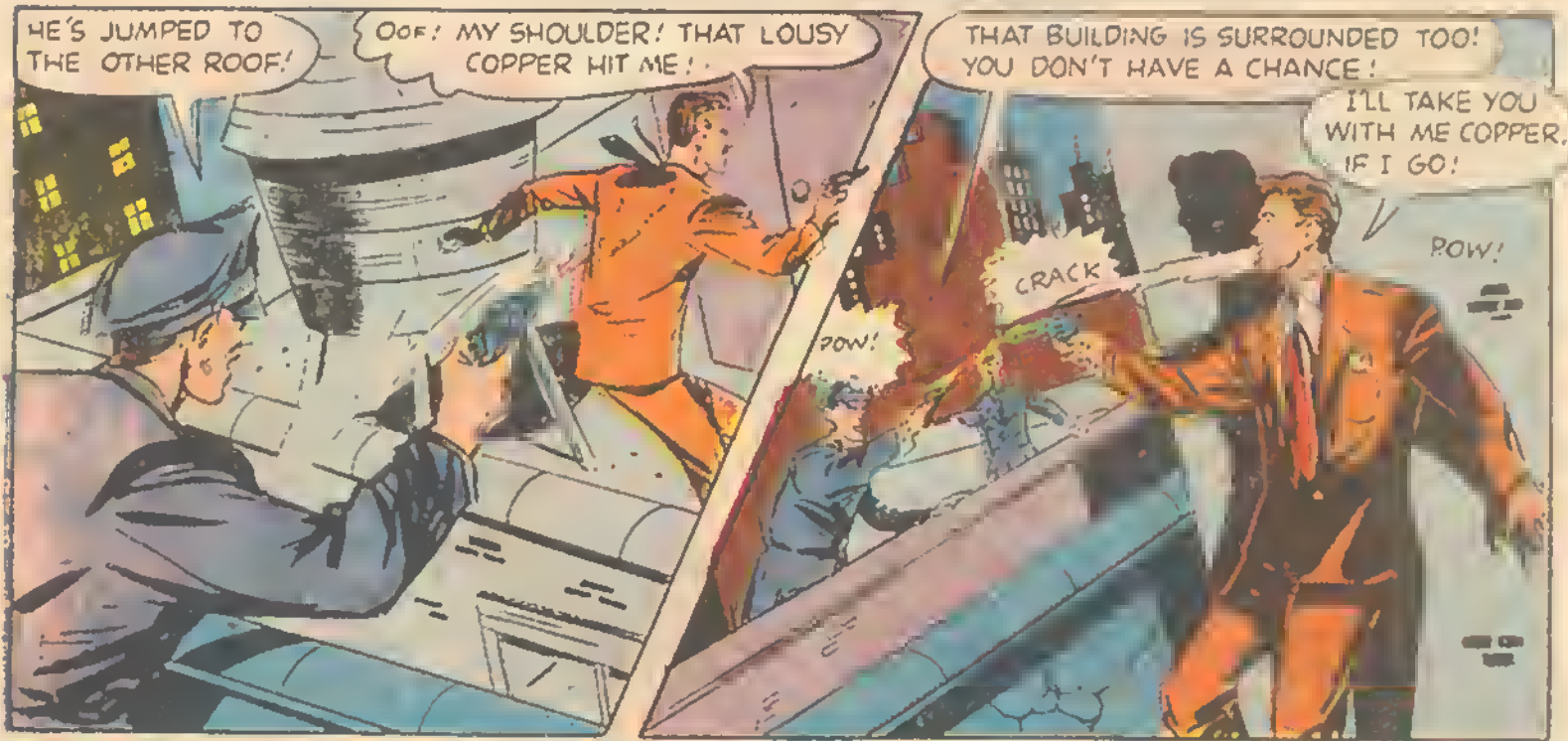
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOBODY'S SPOTTED ME YET, FIVE MORE MINUTES AND I'LL BE SAFE. NOW TO THINK UP A LIE FOR MARGIE!



LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS



THE END

LAWBREAKERS

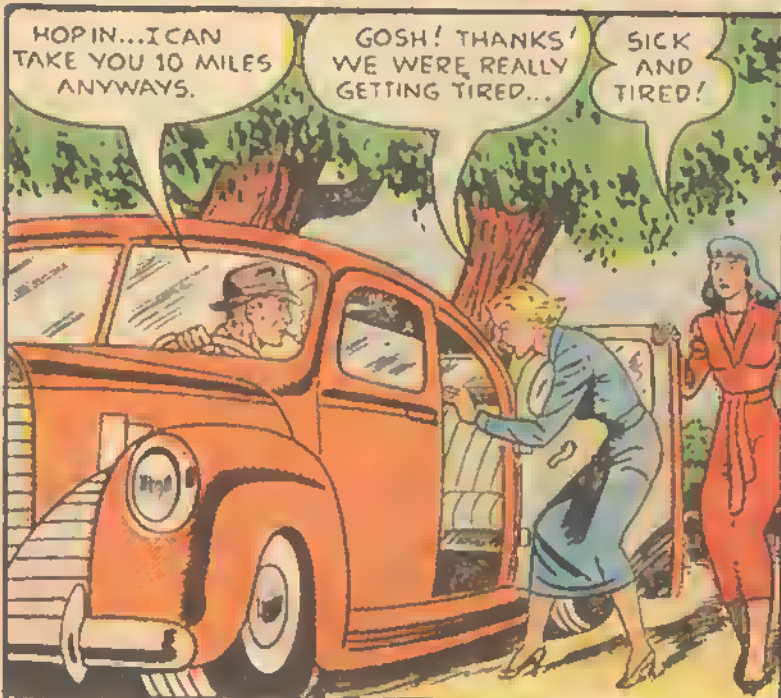
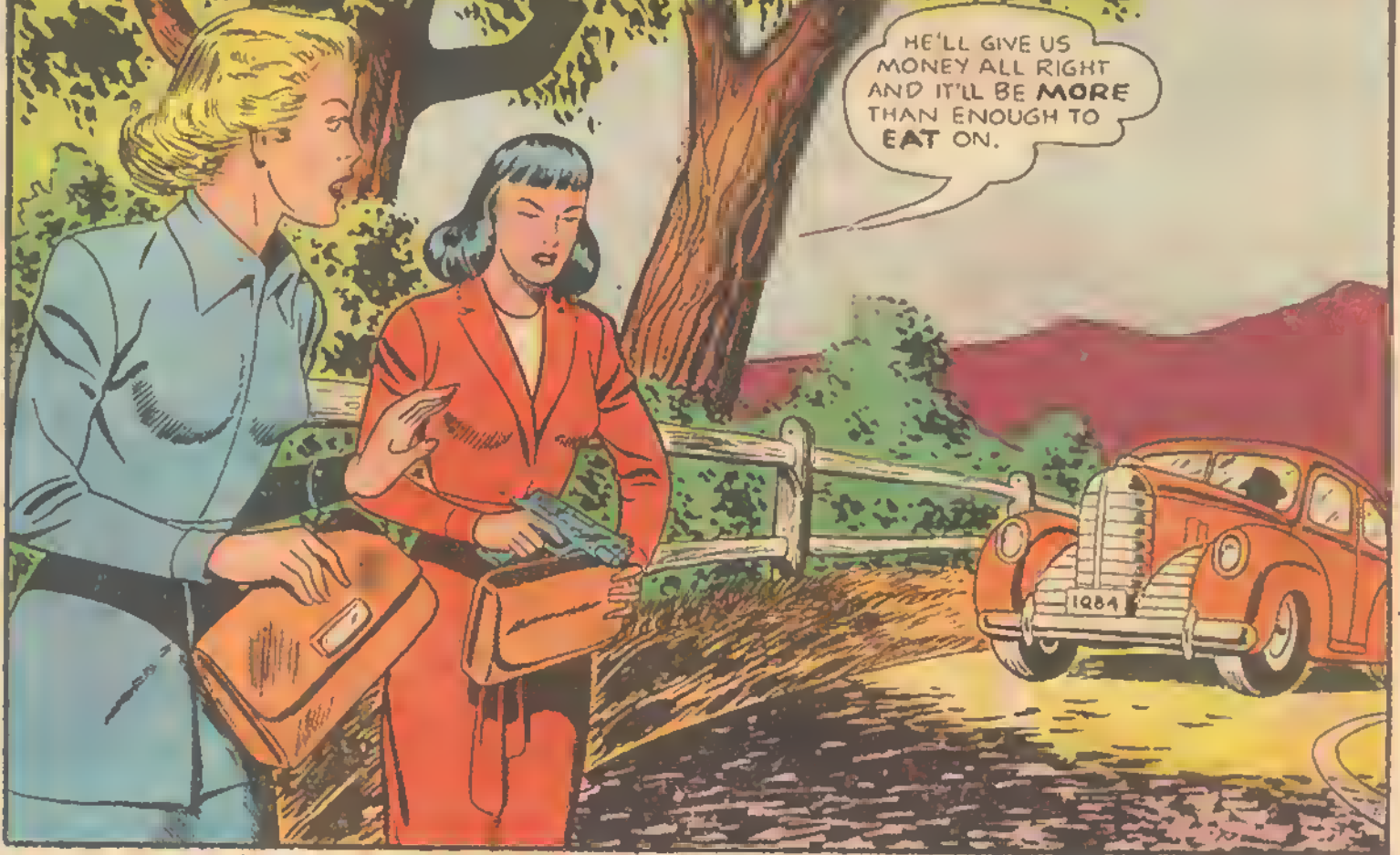
THE TRAIL OF TERROR

THE HITCH-HIKERS THANKED HIM FOR THE RIDE... **WITH BULLETS**

WHEN EB STEWART STOPPED FOR TWO PRETTY HITCH-HIKERS, HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT EACH MILE HE DROVE WAS A MILE CLOSER TO THE SCENE OF HIS OWN MURDER!!

HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO STOP... MAYBE HE'LL LOAN US ENOUGH TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT ON.

HE'LL GIVE US MONEY ALL RIGHT AND IT'LL BE **MORE** THAN ENOUGH TO EAT ON.



HOP IN... I CAN TAKE YOU 10 MILES ANYWAYS.

GOSH! THANKS! WE WERE REALLY GETTING TIRED...

SICK AND TIRED!

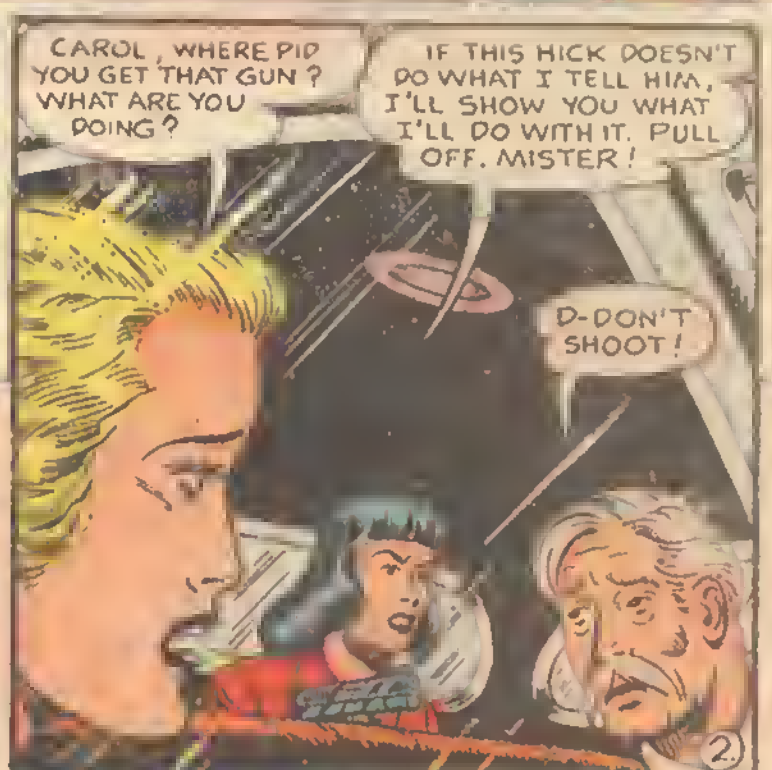
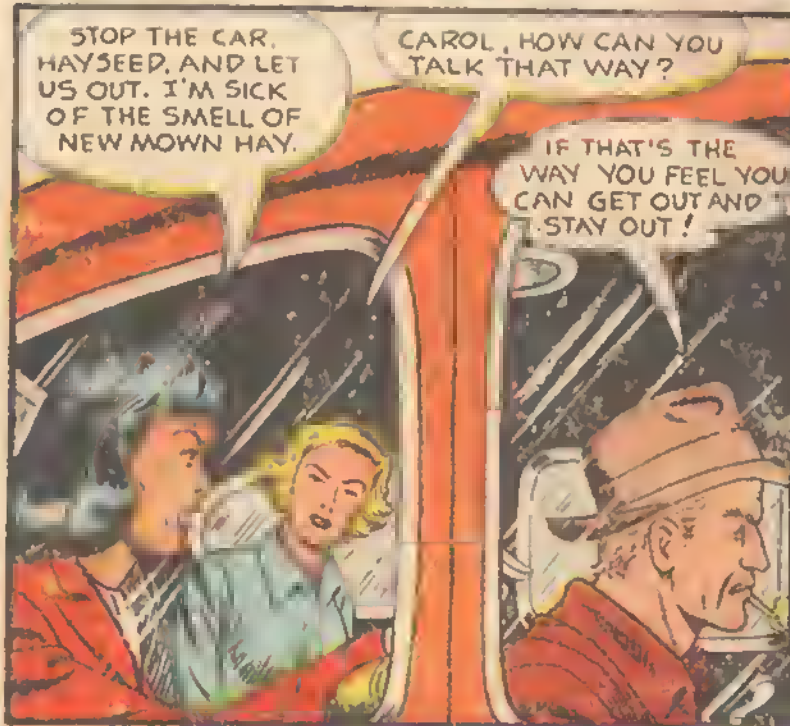
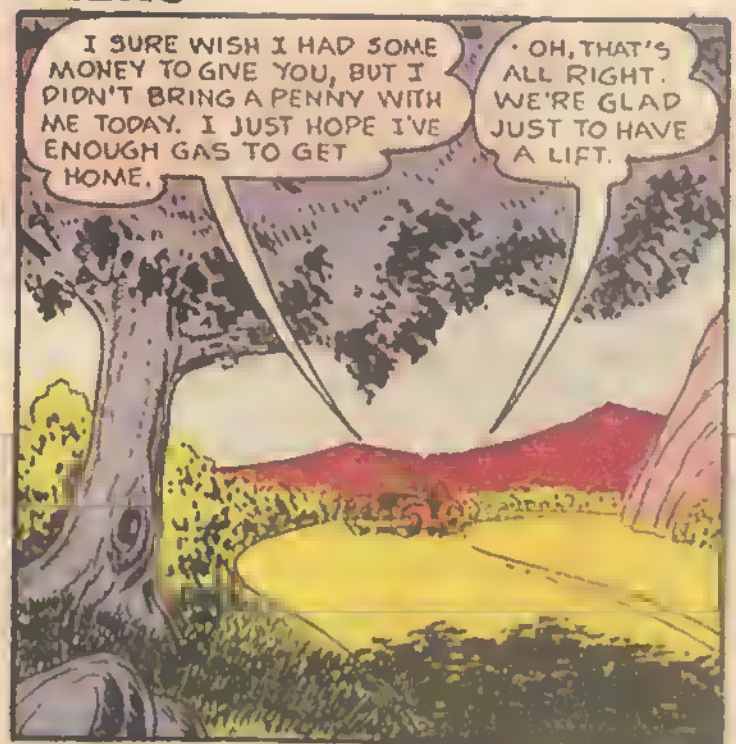
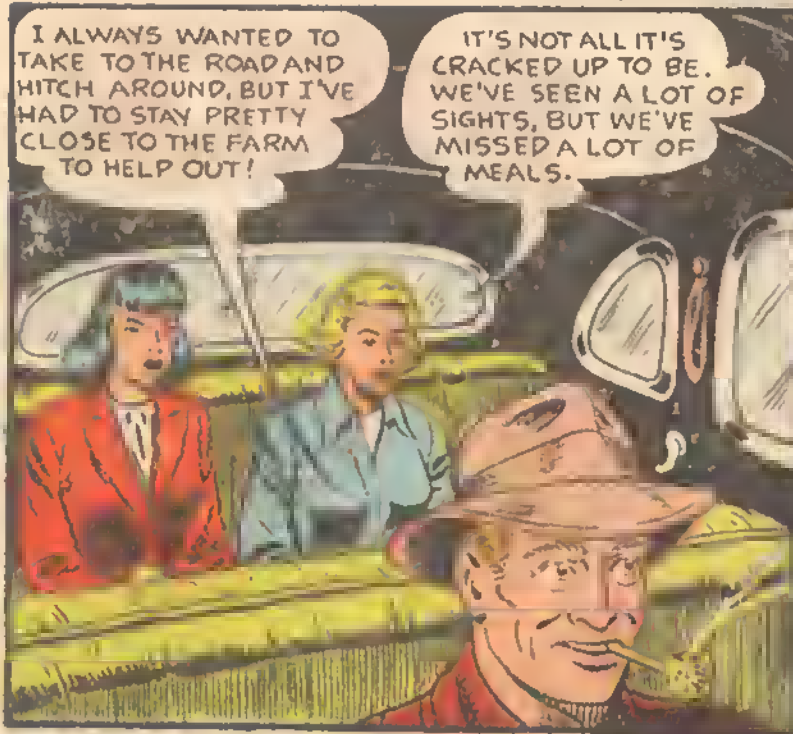


YOU GIRLS COME FAR?

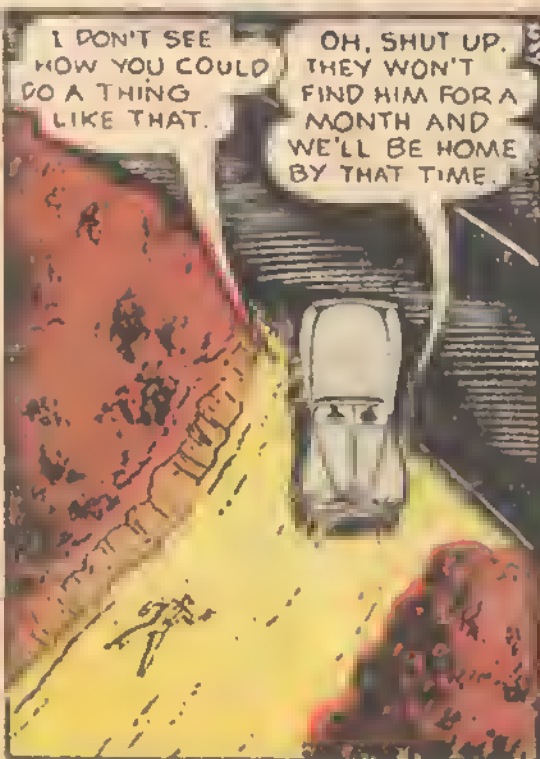
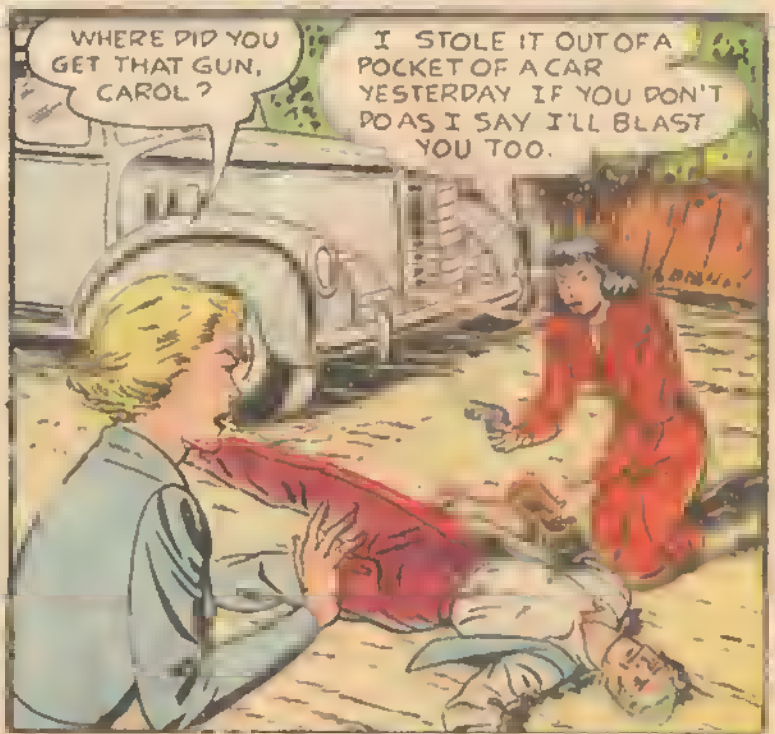
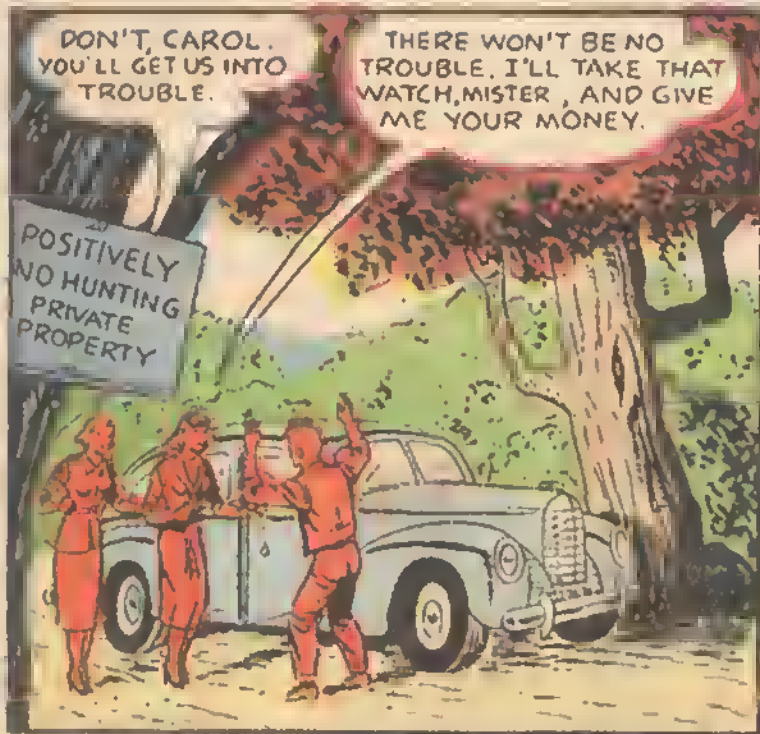
WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... WE'RE BROKE NOW SO WE'RE GOING HOME.

WE WON'T BE BROKE IN A FEW MINUTES... IF THIS YOKEL HAS ANY DOUGH.

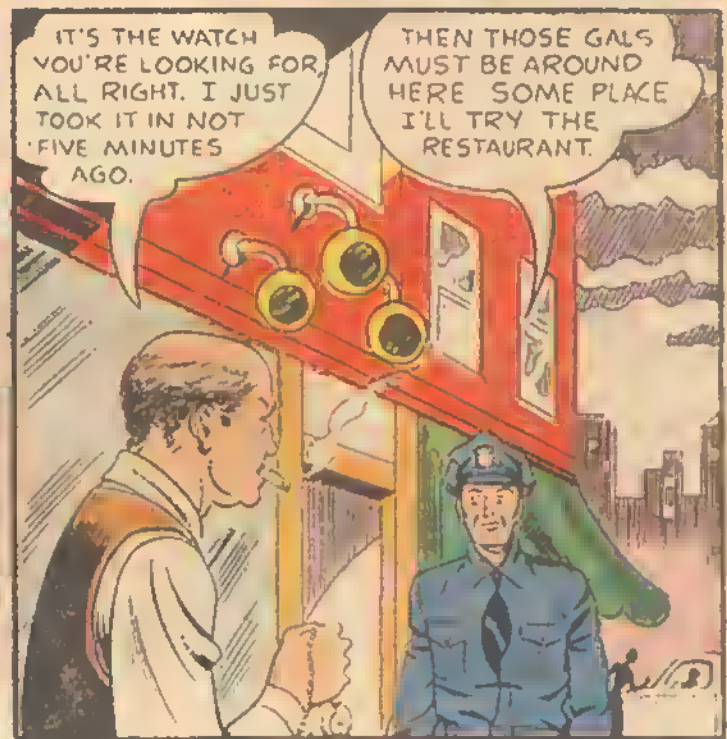
LAWBREAKERS



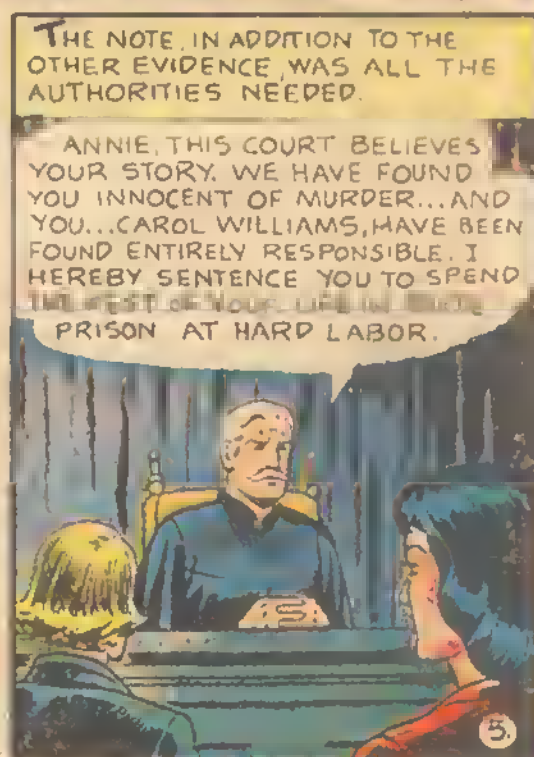
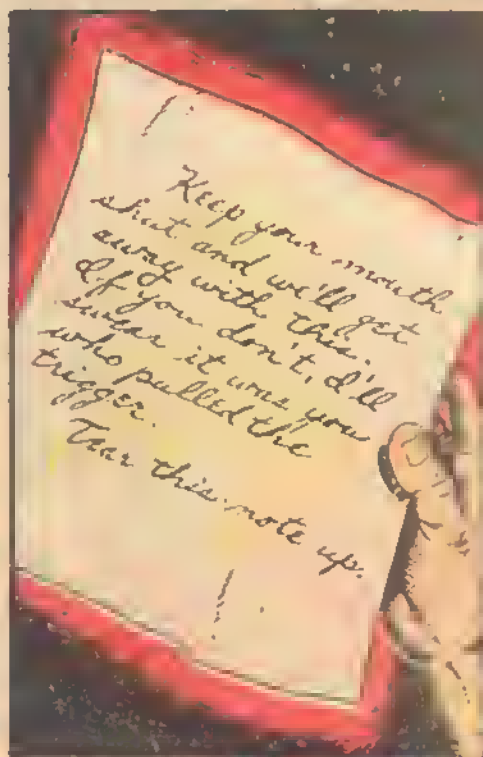
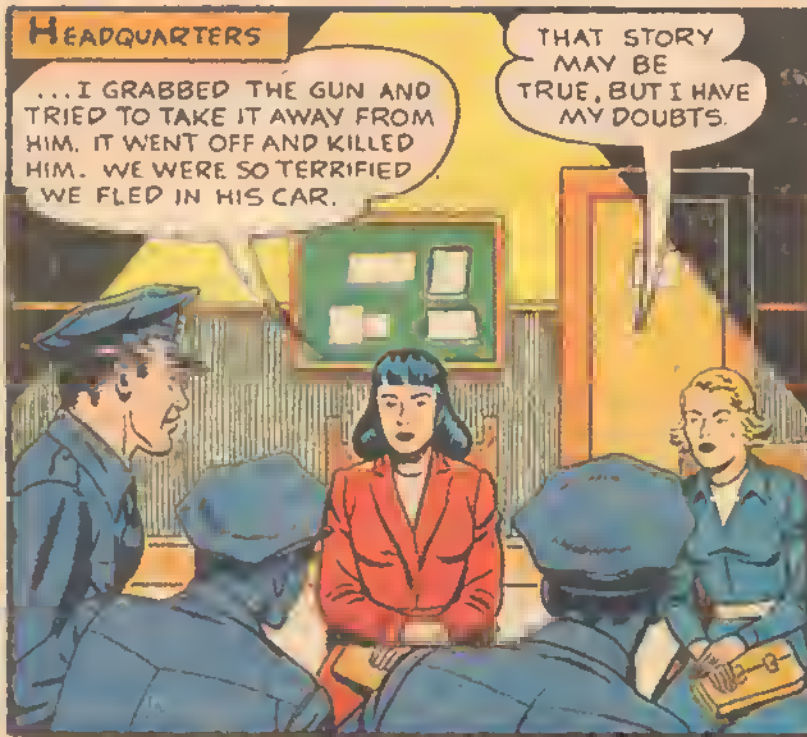
LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS



The Four-Time Loser

Two men stepped out of a police station in a large metropolitan city, and headed for home after a busy day. The older man was Matt Brady, an Inspector on the police force with twenty years of service behind him. The younger man was his son, Larry, who had just begun a promising career as a Detective in the same department.

The Inspector seemed worried as he spoke to his son.

"My retirement papers have finally been approved and in three days I'll be off the force. But I still have that gangster, Al Greco on my mind."

"I thought Greco was in prison for five more years, dad," Larry said. "Why are you concerned about him?"

Matt Brady was lighting his pipe as a worried frown crossed his face.

"He got out on parole three days ago, Larry. The word around town is that he is out to get me and that gun-crazy hood just wouldn't stop at anything. But he's a three-time loser and if there's one more conviction against him, we can put him away for life."

The Inspector and his son climbed the stairs to a small apartment they shared. Once inside, Matt Brady continued.

"And I'm the one who had him put away those three other times. At his last trial, Greco promised to take care of me personally."

The bed creaked as Matt sat down heavily on it, his shoulders sagging with fatigue.

"He is starting up his gambling and vice activities again, but we can't touch him. His mobsters are running the whole show for him. He's keeping himself clean—he won't even carry a gun."

Larry placed an assuring arm around his tired father's shoulders.

"Get some sleep now, dad," Larry said. "I'm going to take over this case, as soon as you've retired. We'll get Al Greco for the fourth time, sooner or later."

Matt's head slowly sank into his pillow as he murmured.

"I hope so, son, I hope so."

Meanwhile, in another part of the city, the infamous Al Greco made plans to rid himself of his tormentor. He spoke to a

gathering of hoods in his lavishly furnished apartment. His scowling features revealed the intense hatred he held for Inspector Matt Brady as he spoke.

"Now that I got the syndicate running smoothly again, I can take care of Matt Brady. I'm going to handle that job personally."

One of the mobsters looked up in surprise.

"Are you crazy, Al? If you step out of line once more, they'll put you behind bars for life."

"Don't worry boy," Al grinned. "By tomorrow night we'll be rid of that copper. I've got a plan that will even the score between me and Brady for good."

The next night the unsuspecting Inspector Brady stepped into his police car for a routine check-up of the neighborhood. As he drove through a darkened and deserted part of the city, a huge truck raced out of an alleyway and forced Brady to the sidewalk. Before the startled Inspector could reach for his gun, Al Greco and two of his henchmen leaped on to the running board of his car with pistols drawn.

"Don't reach for your gat, Brady," snarled Greco, "or I'll have my boys finish you off now."

Matt looked defiantly at his enemy.

"You've put your foot into it now, Greco. I'm going to have you put away for good."

A smile played across the evil features of the gangster.

"You're not going to live to do it, Brady."

With that, Greco raised his gun and brought it down hard on the side of Brady's head. The two other gangsters then swung into action. They opened bottles of whiskey and poured some down the mouth of the unconscious law officer. The rest of the liquor was splashed over the seat of the car.

"O.K., men," barked Greco, "let's get on with this."

They drove the police car with the dazed Brady in it to the top of a hilly street. The gangsters then jumped out of the car, pulled out the throttle and released the brake.

"So long, copper," shouted Greco as the car began rolling down hill heading for a brick wall. It rapidly picked up momentum

and smashed crazily into a building wall with tremendous impact.

Greco got his revenge.

Larry Brady raced to the scene of the "accident" upon receiving a call from the cop on the beat who had witnessed the crash. On the verge of tears, he silently watched as his father's hattered body was lifted out of the wreckage and placed in a waiting ambulance. At breakneck speed, the ambulance tore through traffic to reach the hospital in time. Larry waited long hours outside the operating room as the doctors worked feverishly to save the ebbing life of his father. By morning, Matt Brady regained a bit of consciousness to find his son at his bedside.

"Son," Matt Brady hoarsely whispered, "it was no accident . . . Al Greco . . . framed me . . . I wasn't drunk" . . .

"I know dad. The whole department knows but the papers have the story saying you were in a drunken accident. I won't rest until I've proved they were wrong."

Upon hearing this, the weakened inspector managed a thankful smile for his son.

Back in his apartment, Al Greco, was pleased with the results he read in the morning papers.

"Well, I've done it. That no-good copper won't ever be bothering me again. And I made it look like Brady was a drunken fool.

But Al Greco's victory was short-lived. In rushed one of his henchmen, wild-eyed and excited . . .

"Boss, boss," he shouted, "the late papers say that Brady is in a coma and might pull through. If he does, he'll put the finger on you for sure."

Greco exploded in anger—

"I should have made sure Brady was dead, now he'll put me in the can for life."

"We can finish him off with bullets," offered one of the mobsters. "The papers say he's at the City Hospital and they wouldn't expect anyone would rub him out since they still think it was just an accident."

Greco's face changed back into a smile—

"That's a good idea," he said, "but this time I'll finish him off myself for good."

The corridor of the hospital ward was deserted as Al Greco moved down the corridor. Under a wreath of flowers, Greco carried a .38 with a silencer attached. Greco thought to himself . . .

"Room 406 is at the end of the hall. I'll blast him and then walk out quietly."

The gangster slowly pushed the door to Brady's room open. In the dim light he made

out the figure of the Inspector lying still under the covers.

Greco raised the gun to finish the job. But suddenly, the closet door burst open, and Larry, gun in hand, leaped into the room.

"Drop the gun, Greco," he barked, "the corridor is surrounded and if you make a false move it will be my pleasure to pump you full of hot lead.

Greco turned in horror and surprise. Then, like a trapped rat, he spun and raced into the hall with Larry in hot pursuit. Bullets flew thick and fast as the two fought their way through the halls of the hospital. Finally, Greco made it to the basement and found himself trapped without an avenue of escape. As Larry stealthily followed his prey into the basement, Greco fired a shot that tore into Larry's arm. Larry automatically dropped behind a pillar for protection. He pressed his body against a wall and grimaced with pain. Greco fired bullet after bullet at Larry until his gun clicked with an empty sound. At this, Larry stepped forward to confront the killer.

"O.K., Greco," he shouted into the dim room. "You're out of slugs and now I'm coming after you."

In the corner of the room he found the frightened killer shivering in terror.

"I give up," Greco sniveled, "don't shoot, please don't shoot."

Larry pushed Greco out of the basement and into the arms of the waiting police.

"You've got nothing on me," Greco whimpered. "I didn't kill Brady." The papers say he's still alive."

"You're wrong" Larry frowned, "Matt Brady is dead and that's enough to get you the hot seat. Take him away boys. He's washed up for good."

After Greco was led away, Larry walked back to the room and to the figure of his father lying in bed.

"We got him, dad," Larry murmured. You've gotten your wish and Greco will die. Now you can rest in peace. I planted that story in the newspapers about you coming out of the crackup alive. Greco fell for it, hook, line and sinker. The case is closed, dad—goodbye."

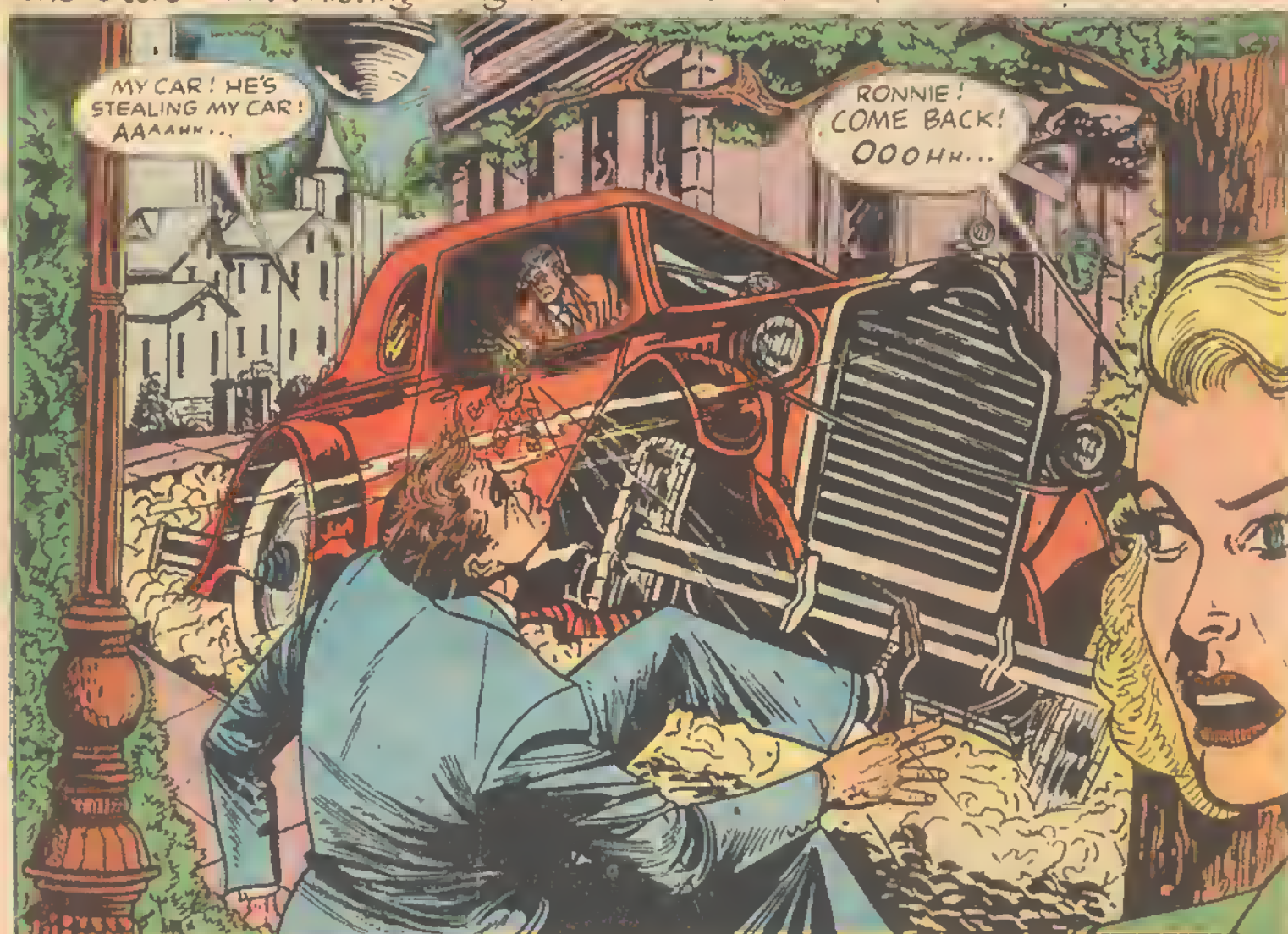
With that, Larry gently lifted the bed sheet and placed it over his dead father's face. As he did he thought he saw a slight smile pass over the lips of the dead hero. Even in death, Inspector Matt Brady had fulfilled his wish. He had brought one of the country's No. 1 enemies to justice.

The End

LAWBREAKERS

"HOT CARS AND HOT LEAD"

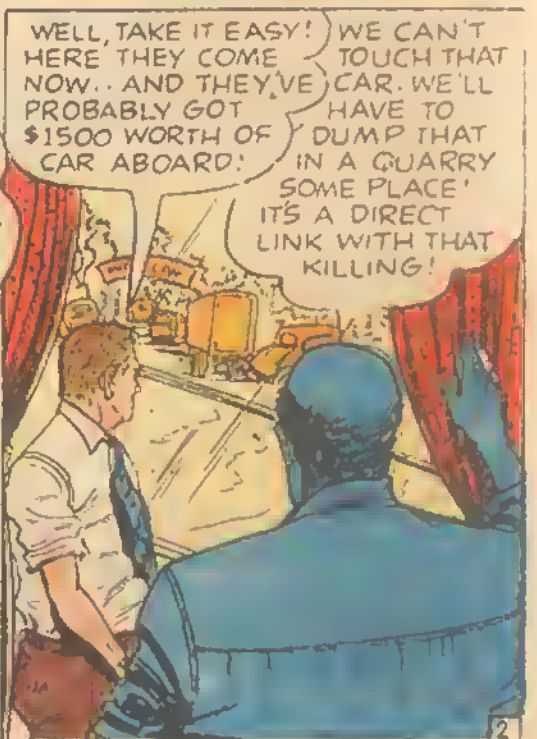
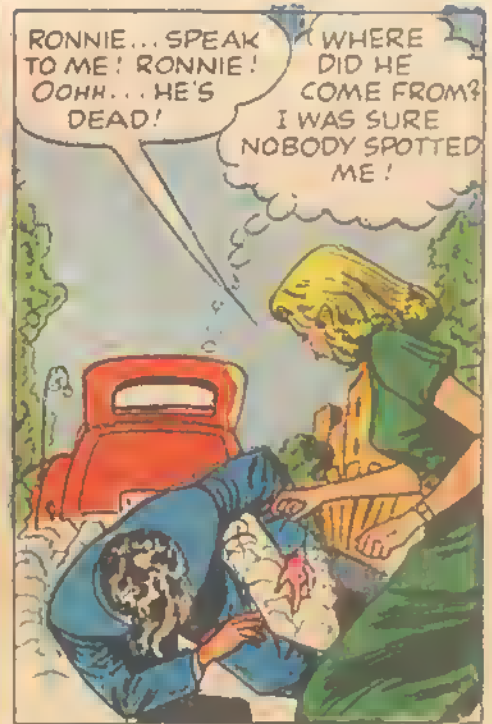
The Story Of A Thieving Ring That Would Not Stop At MURDER...



SHORTLY AFTER WORLD WAR II, WHEN AUTOMOBILES WERE AT SUCH A PREMIUM, CAR THIEVERY BECAME ONE OF THE NATION'S BIGGEST CRIME HEADACHES. RINGS WERE SO SKILLFULLY ORGANIZED AND PERPETRATED THEIR CRIMES WITH SUCH DIABOLICAL CLEVERNESS, THAT THEIR DETECTION BECAME MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT!

LAWBREAKERS

AN EASTERN SEABOARD
SUBURB IN 1946.



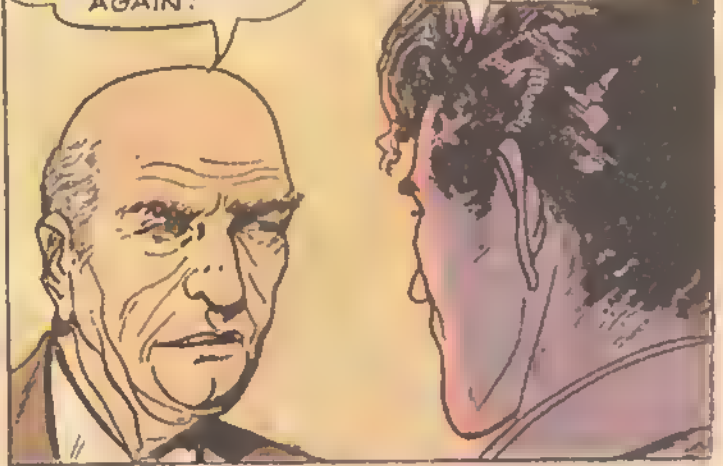
LAWBREAKERS

GATLIN, YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT... ARE YOU TRYING TO RUIN A MILLION DOLLAR RACKET?

I COULDN'T HELP IT, MONK! HE MIGHT HAVE IDENTIFIED ME... HE SAW MY FACE!

YEAH, AND SO DID THE DAME SEE YOUR FACE! SHE SWEARS SHE'D RECOGNIZE YOU AGAIN!

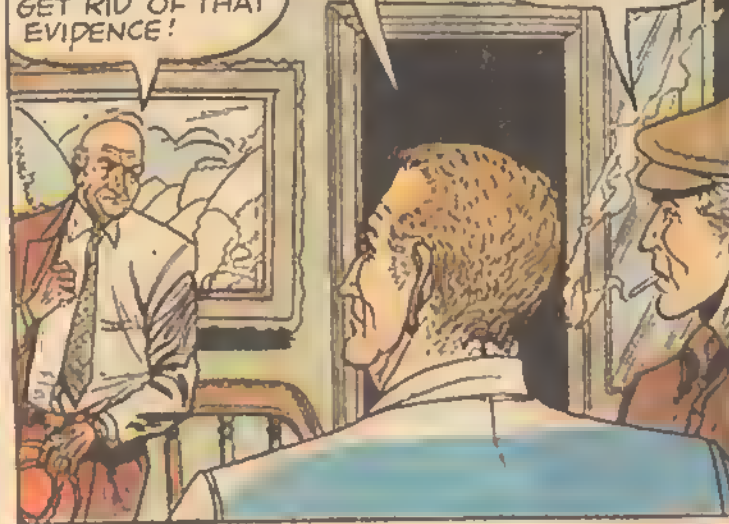
THE DAME? I DIDN'T EVEN SEE A DAME! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?



YOU AND I ARE DRIVING THAT WAGON OUT TO THE BIG QUARRY AND DROPPING IT IN! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT EVIDENCE!

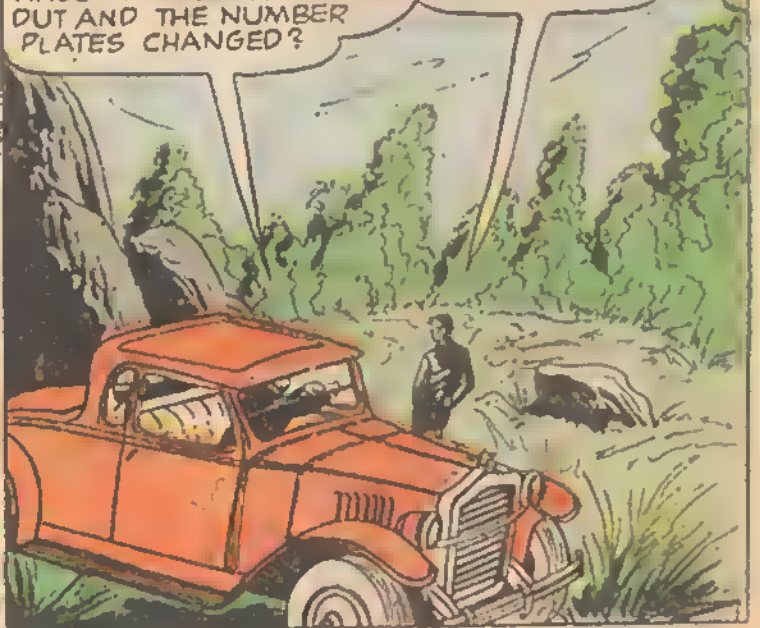
THAT CAR COULD HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR OVER TWO GRAND, EXCEPT FOR THIS.

OH, WE'LL GET PLENTY MORE! I'VE BROUGHT IN OVER FIFTY. HAVEN'T I?

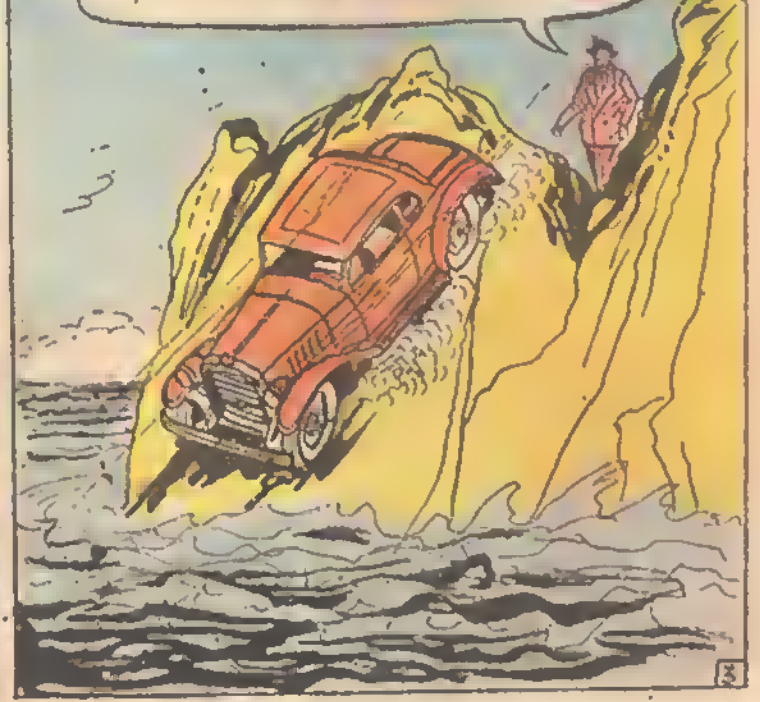


NOW YOU'RE SURE THE SERIAL NUMBER OF THIS WAGON HAS BEEN BLOTTED OUT AND THE NUMBER PLATES CHANGED?

SURE, BOSS THIS CAR COULD NEVER BE IDENTIFIED!

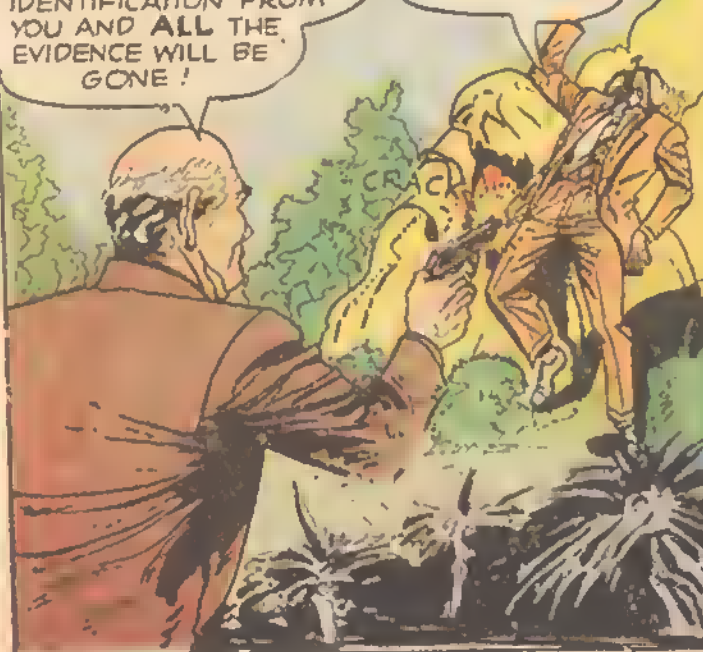


I SURE HATE TO SEE THAT TWO GRAND DISAPPEAR, PROFESSOR. BUT IT MIGHT COST A LOT MORE THAN TWO GRAND, IF WE'D BEEN CAUGHT TRYING TO SELL IT! WE'RE CLEAN NOW FOR SURE!



GODD! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO REMOVE THE IDENTIFICATION FROM YOU AND ALL THE EVIDENCE WILL BE GONE!

NO! MONK! NO! OOH...

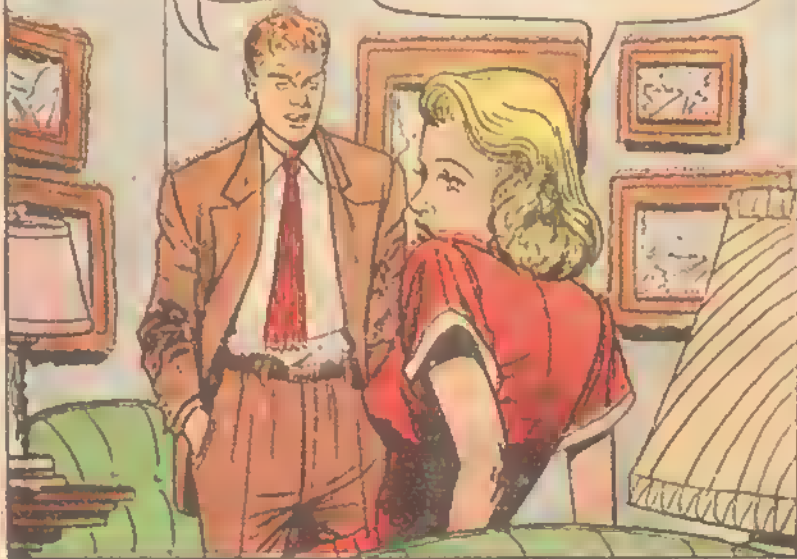


LAWBREAKERS

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SPENCER TOWN...

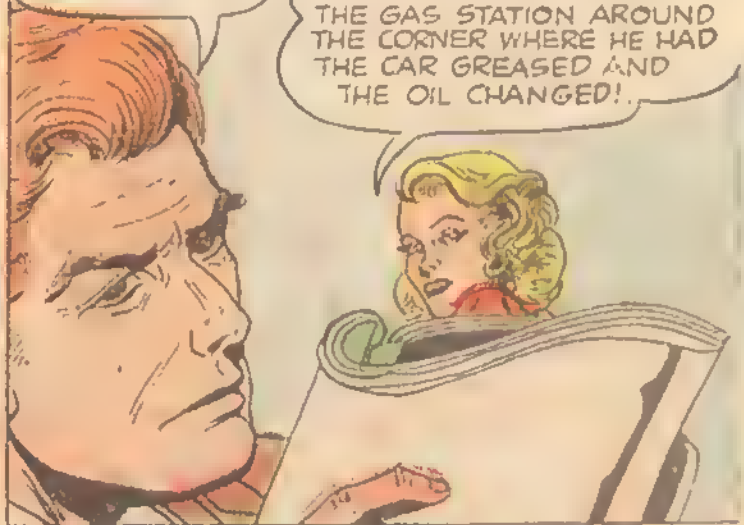
NOW YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU CAN IDENTIFY THE CAR THIEF?

YES, WE WERE DIRECTLY UNDER A STREET LIGHT! I SAW HIS FACE VERY CLEARLY!



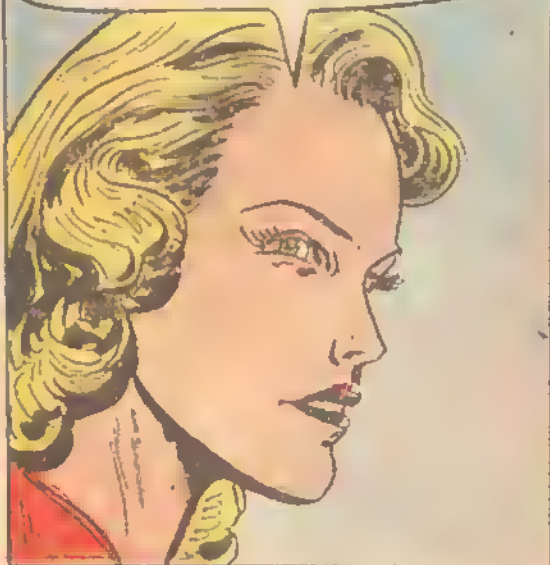
NOW TELL US AGAIN EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!

RONNIE WAS JUST WALKING ME TO MY DOOR! WE HAD JUST DRIVEN FROM THE GAS STATION AROUND THE CORNER WHERE HE HAD THE CAR GREASED AND THE OIL CHANGED!

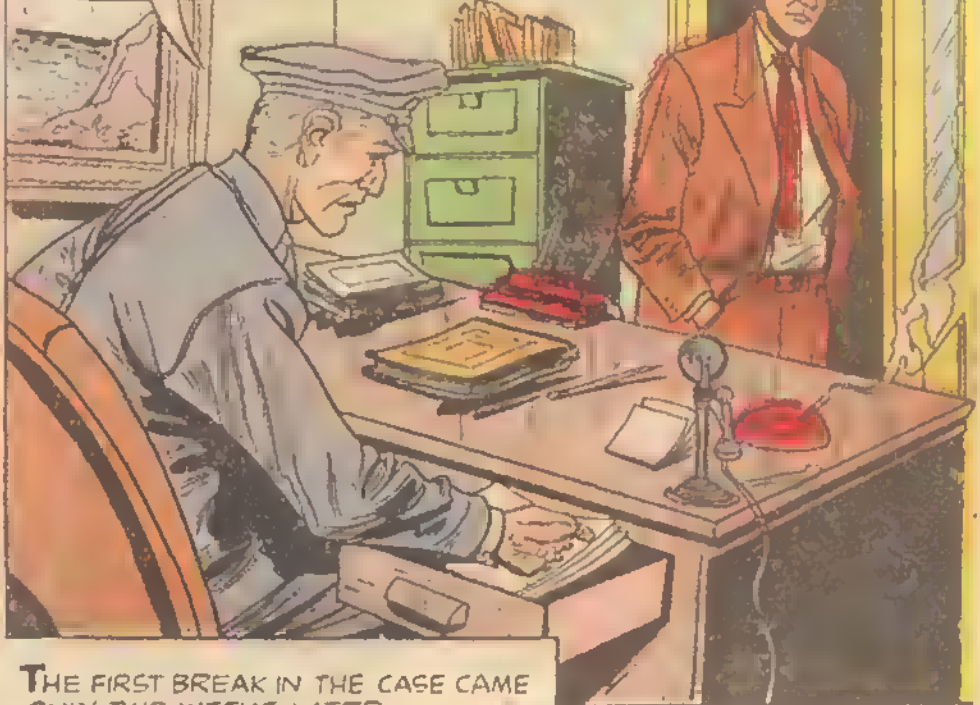


I'VE GOT A FEELING IT'S A BIG TIME GANG JOB, BUT I CAN'T FIGURE HOW THEY GOT THROUGH THE ROADBLOCK!

...AND EVERYTHING ELSE WAS JUST AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE!



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, TED?



THE FIRST BREAK IN THE CASE CAME ONLY TWO WEEKS LATER...

WELL, WE'VE TURNED THIS TOWN UPSIDE DOWN AND IT DID GET THROUGH!

I KNOW IT! THAT'S THE THING THAT PUZZLES ME! I'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED UNTIL I CRACK THIS CASE!



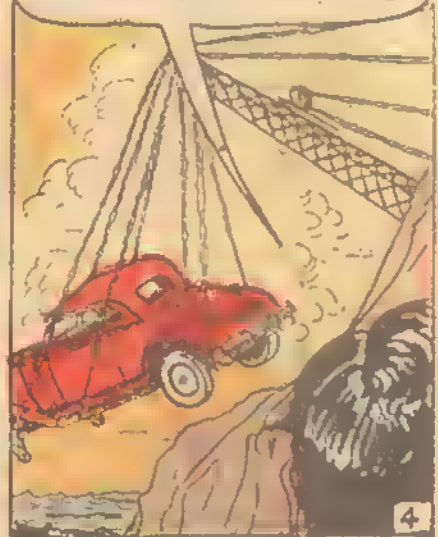
THERE'S A CAR DOWN THERE! I JUST HIT IT ON THAT DEEP DIVE!

A CAR! WE'D BETTER TELL THE COPS!



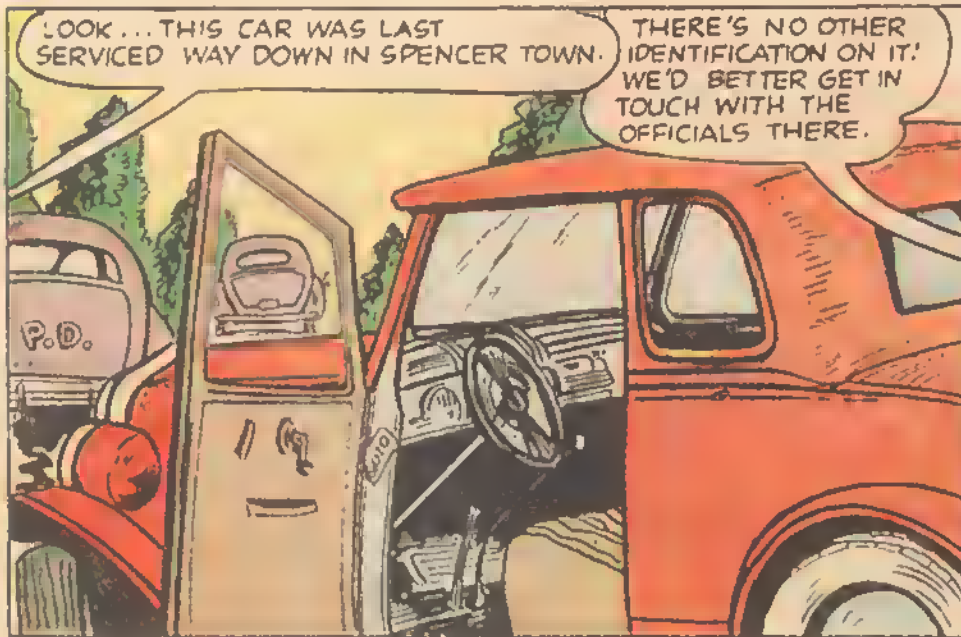
AND LATER...

THIS SURE LOOKS LIKE A GANG RUBOUT! THAT GUYS FULL OF BULLET HOLES!



LAWBREAKERS

BACK AT THE POLICE GARAGE THE CAR IS INSPECTED THOROUGHLY...



LOOK... THIS CAR WAS LAST SERVICED WAY DOWN IN SPENCER TOWN.

THERE'S NO OTHER IDENTIFICATION ON IT! WE'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OFFICIALS THERE.

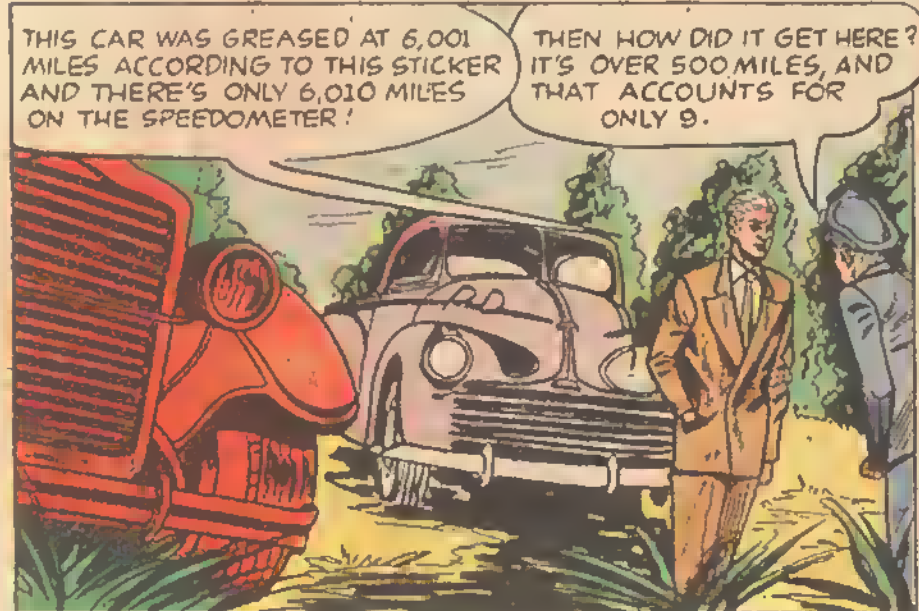
NEW YORK'S FOUND A CAR, TED, THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR... AND THERE WAS A MAN'S BODY IN IT!

GET AHOLD OF THAT GIRL! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE FIRST PLANE UP THERE!



THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE BY TRUCK! THAT'S HOW IT GOT THROUGH THE ROADBLOCK! A PRETTY CLEVER STUNT!

GATLIN WAS IMMEDIATELY IDENTIFIED AS THE DRIVER OF THE MURDER CAR...

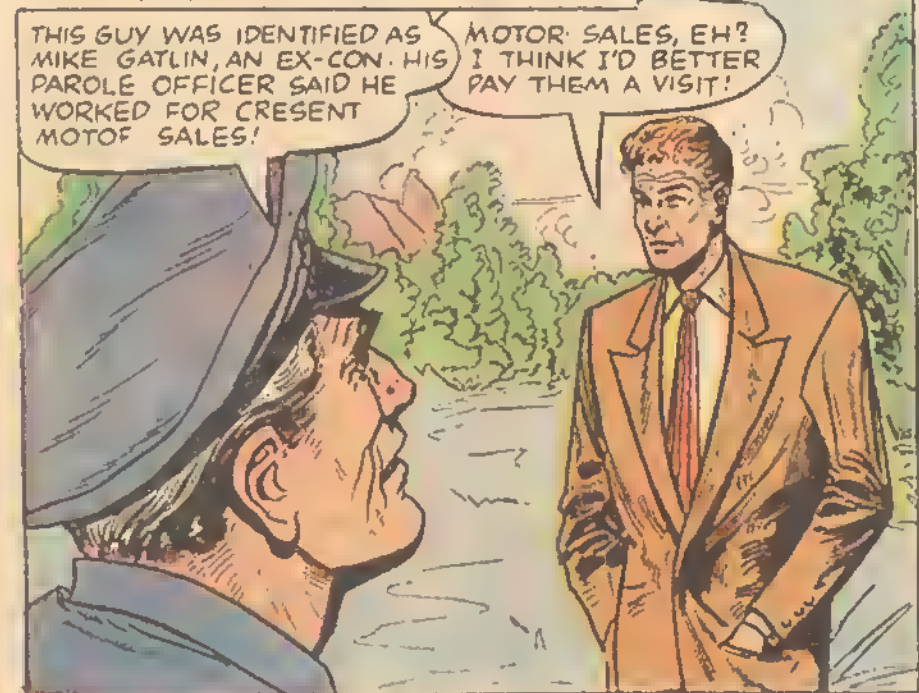


THIS CAR WAS GREASED AT 6,001 MILES ACCORDING TO THIS STICKER AND THERE'S ONLY 6,010 MILES ON THE SPEEDOMETER!

THEN HOW DID IT GET HERE? IT'S OVER 500 MILES, AND THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ONLY 9.



THEN THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN FAST...



THIS GUY WAS IDENTIFIED AS MIKE GATLIN, AN EX-CON. HIS PAROLE OFFICER SAID HE WORKED FOR CRESENT MOTOF SALES!

MOTOR SALES, EH? I THINK I'D BETTER PAY THEM A VISIT!

AND LATER... HERE'RE THE OWNER-SHIP PAPERS! YOU'LL GET A LOT OF GOOD MILES OUT OF THAT CAR! IT'S A BUY AT \$1500!

THANKS! I KNOW I'LL ENJOY IT! IT SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD CONDITION!



LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS

THE ECCENTRIC BANDIT



JIMMY DYKES SPENT THIRTY YEARS BEHIND PRISON BARS...THIRTY YEARS OF DREAMING AND PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE. ONLY HE KNEW WHERE \$100,000 WAS HIDDEN...WAITING, HE THOUGHT, TO PROVIDE HIM WITH A LIFE OF LUXURY AND EASE.

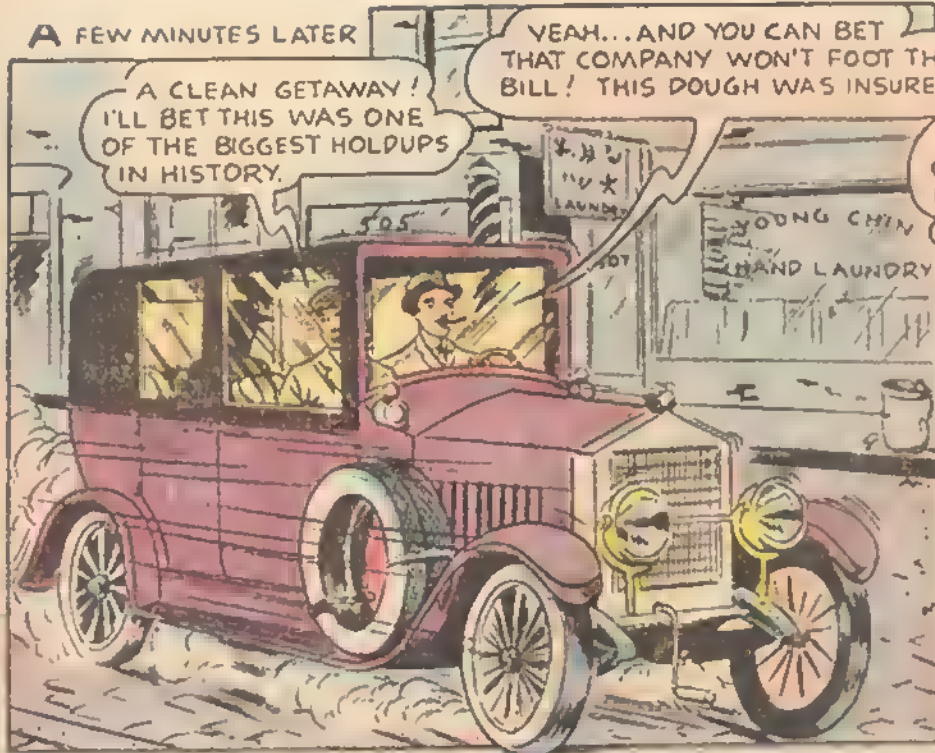
BUT FATHER TIME WAS LOOKING OVER JIMMY'S SHOULDER WITH AMUSEMENT DURING THOSE THIRTY YEARS, BECAUSE ONLY HE KNEW THE DISAPPOINTMENT THAT WAS IN STORE FOR JIMMY.

THE OFFICE OF THE CAPITOL ARMORED CAR SERVICE...



LAWBREAKERS

A FEW MINUTES LATER



A CLEAN GETAWAY!
I'LL BET THIS WAS ONE
OF THE BIGGEST HOLDUPS
IN HISTORY.

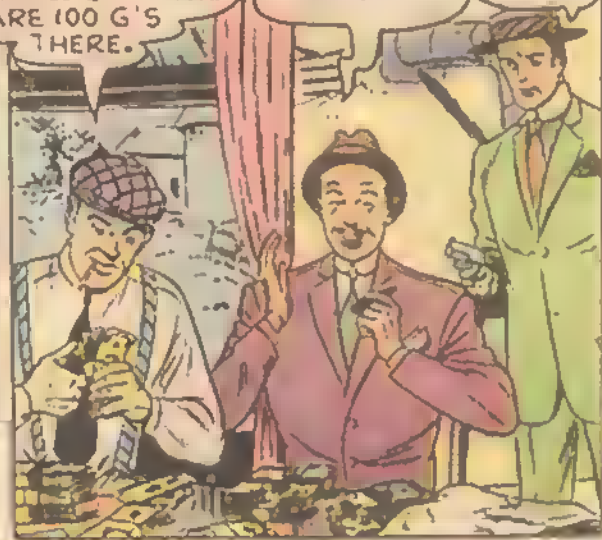
YEAH...AND YOU CAN BET
THAT COMPANY WON'T FOOT THE
BILL! THIS DOUGH WAS INSURED!

LATER, IN A FARMHOUSE MILES FROM
THE CITY.

IT'LL TAKE
US A WEEK TO
COUNT THIS LOOT.
BUT I'LL BET THERE
ARE 100 G'S
THERE.

YEAH...
AND THAT
MEANS \$30,000
APIECE AND
THEN SOME!

I'M SORRY
TO DIS-
APPOINT
YOU
BOYS...



WHAT D'YAMEAN,
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'
WITH THAT ROD,
JIMMY?

THAT WAS THE PERFECT
HOLDUP! WE MADE THE PERFECT
GETAWAY! BY RUBBING YOU
TWO CHARACTERS OUT, IT WILL
BE THE PERFECT CRIME! NO ONE
WILL BE LEFT TO EVER TALK!



WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'
EDDIE, TRYIN' TO
OUTRUN A BULLET?

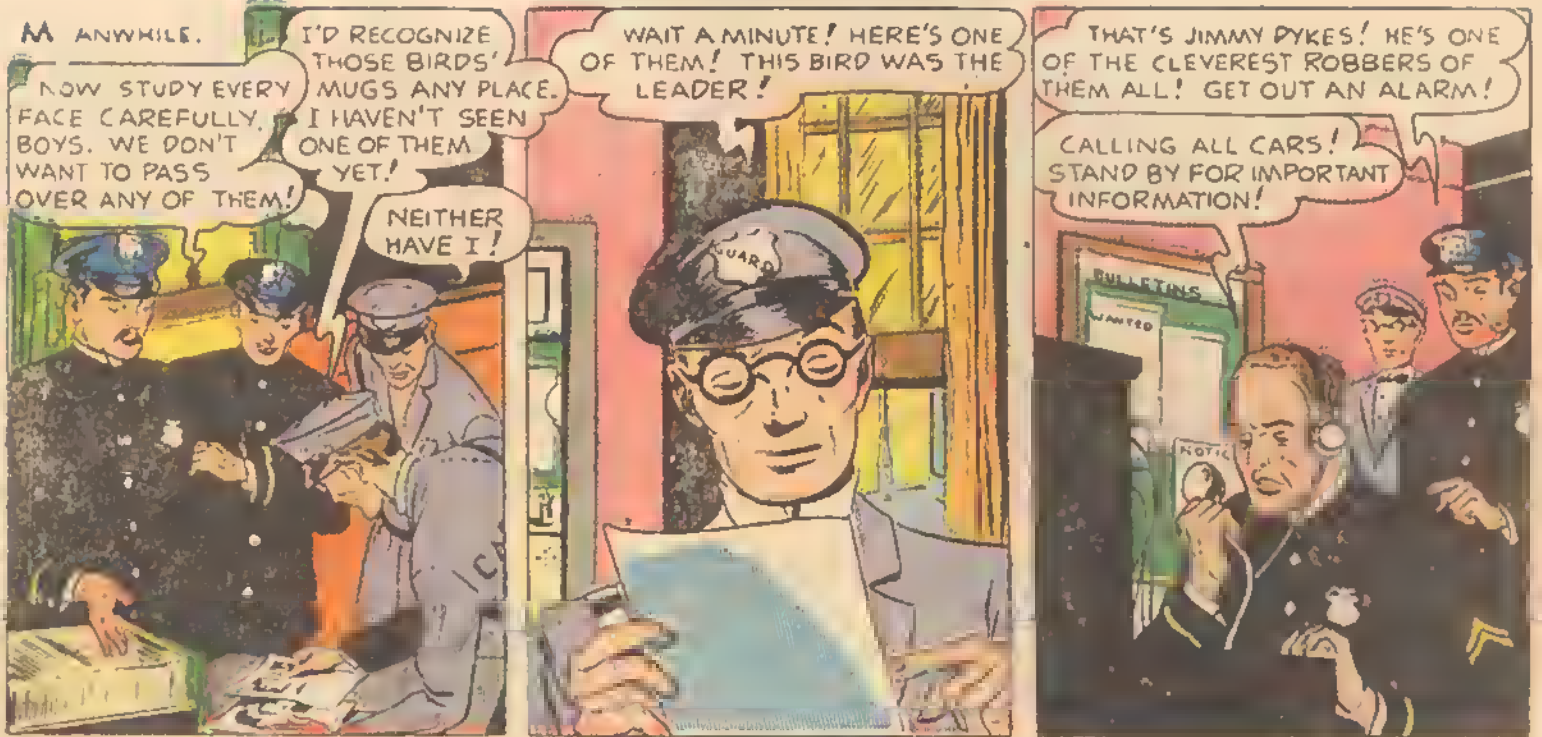


I PLANNED THIS THING TOO CAREFULLY,
EDDIE, FOR YOU TO MESS IT UP!



YOU BOYS WANTED THE MONEY!
WELL, IT'S GOIN' TO BE BURIED ONLY A FEW
FEET FROM YOU! IT'S A LOT SAFER HERE
THAN ANY PLACE ELSE!

LAWBREAKERS.



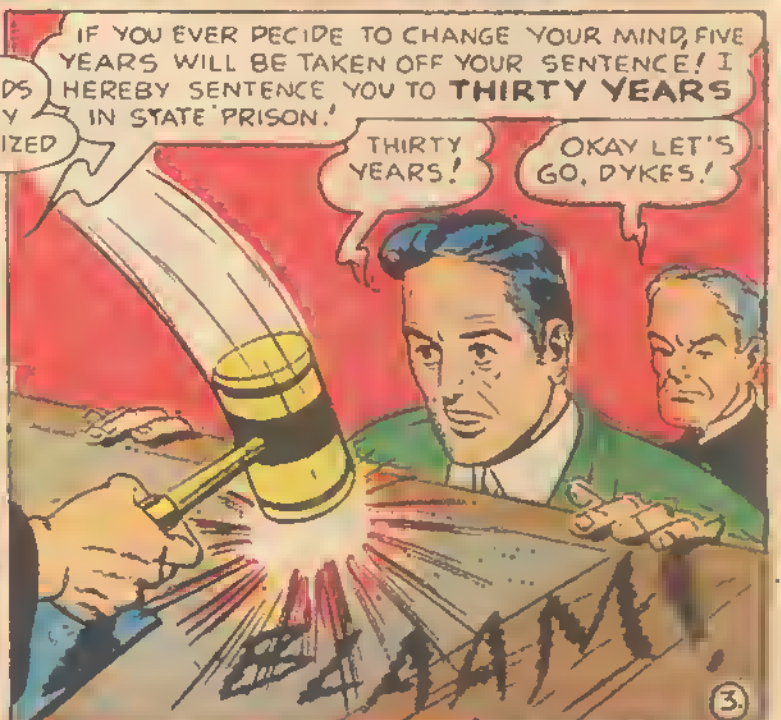
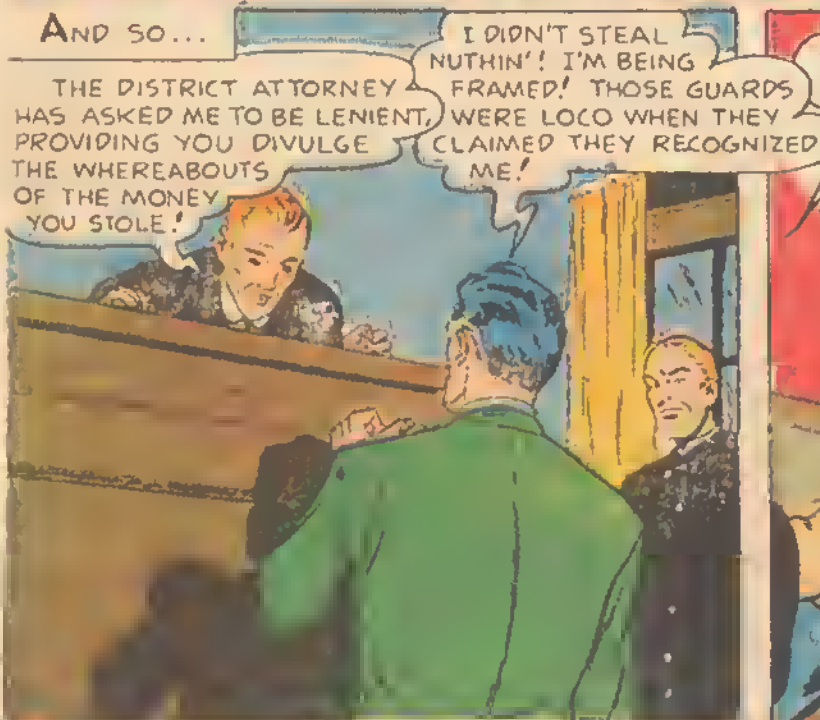
AND SO A GIGANTIC DRAGNET WAS SET OUT FOR JIMMY DYKES.



WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AFTER THE HOLDUP, THE BANDIT LEADER FELL INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW.



AND SO...



LAWBREAKERS

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LONG TIME TO THINK THIS OVER, JIMMY! I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO GET MORE THAN FIVE YEARS OFF IF YOU COOPERATE!

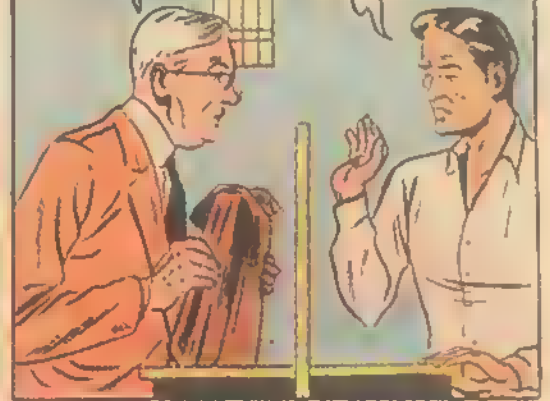
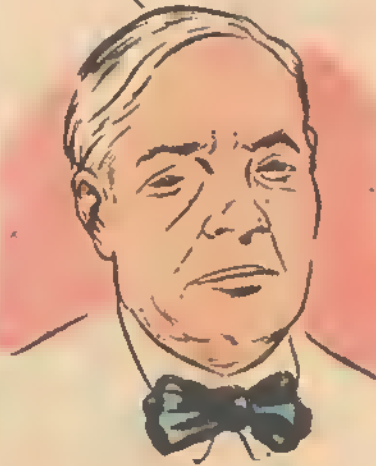
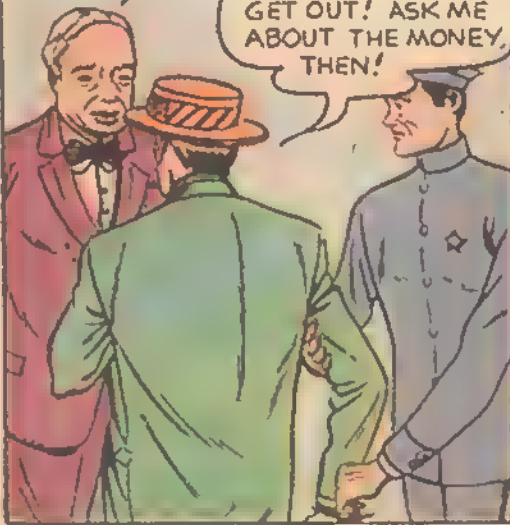
I'M 21 NOW! I'LL BE 51 WHEN I GET OUT! ASK ME ABOUT THE MONEY, THEN!

ONE THING YOU CAN BE SURE OF, JIMMY, IS THAT WE WILL ASK YOU ABOUT THE MONEY THEN! WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE IT IS SOONER OR LATER!

BUT EVEN THE INSURANCE PEOPLE WITH OFFERS OF ASSISTANCE, COULD NOT MAKE JIMMY IDYKES TALK.

WE'RE PREPARED TO GIVE YOU \$20,000 OF THE MONEY IF YOU'LL TELL US WHERE IT'S HIDDEN.

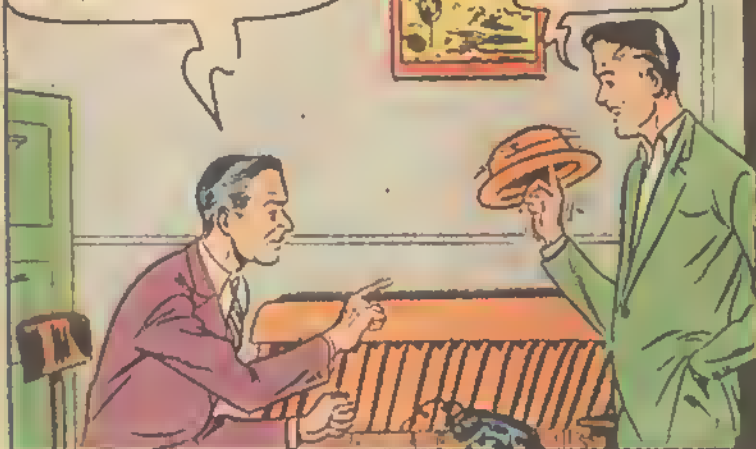
I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THE MONEY. NOW WILL YOU PEOPLE PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE?



AND SO FOR THIRTY YEARS JIMMY DYKES MAINTAINED HIS SILENCE. ON THE DAY HIS SENTENCE WAS COMPLETED, HE WAS USHERED INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE

YOU'RE GOING OUT, JIMMY, BUT YOU WON'T BE FREE! YOU'LL BE TRAILED AND HOUNDED AND SPIED ON UNTIL THAT \$100,000 IS FOUND!

I'VE FINISHED MY TIME! DON'T WANT ANY LECTURES. I'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT!



IF THOSE DICKS THINK I'M GOING TO LEAD THEM TO MY NEST EGG, THEY'RE REALLY DUMB!



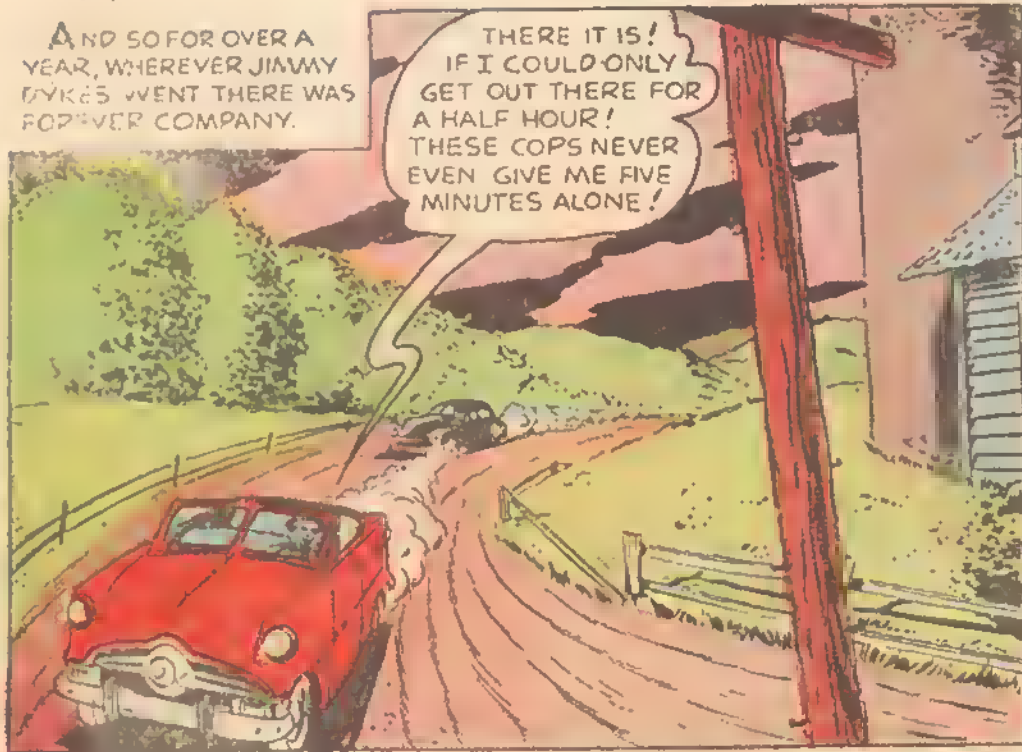
YOU CAN STOP PLAYING BLOODHOUND! I'M NOT LEADING YOU ANYPLACE!

WE JUST LIKE YOU, JIMMY! WE WANT TO GO EVERY PLACE YOU GO FROM NOW ON!

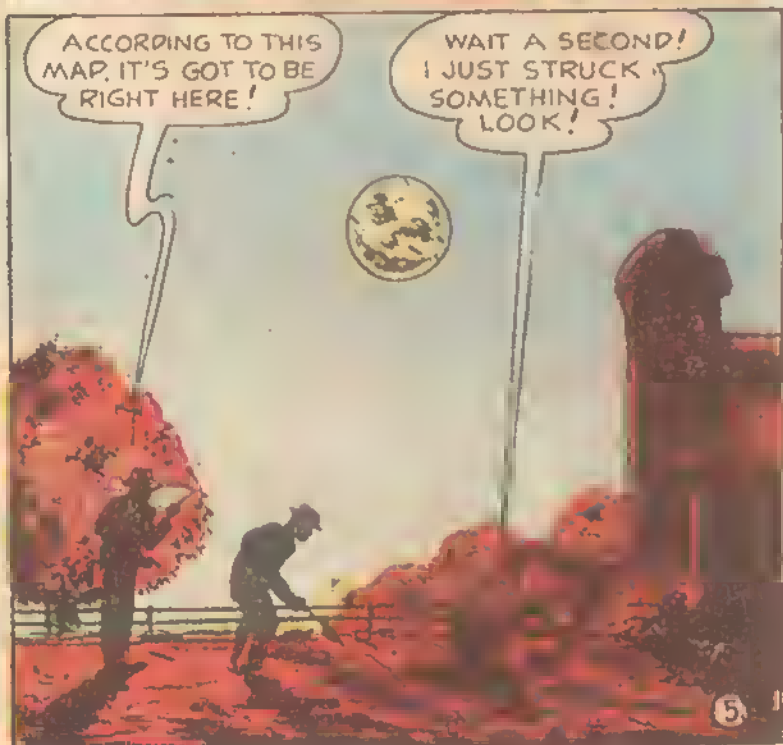


LAWBREAKERS

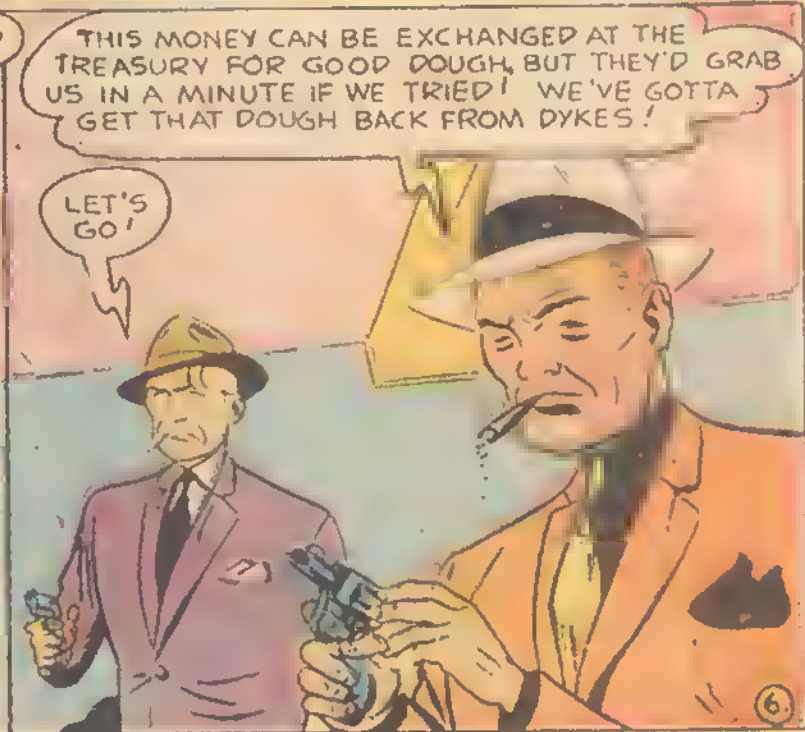
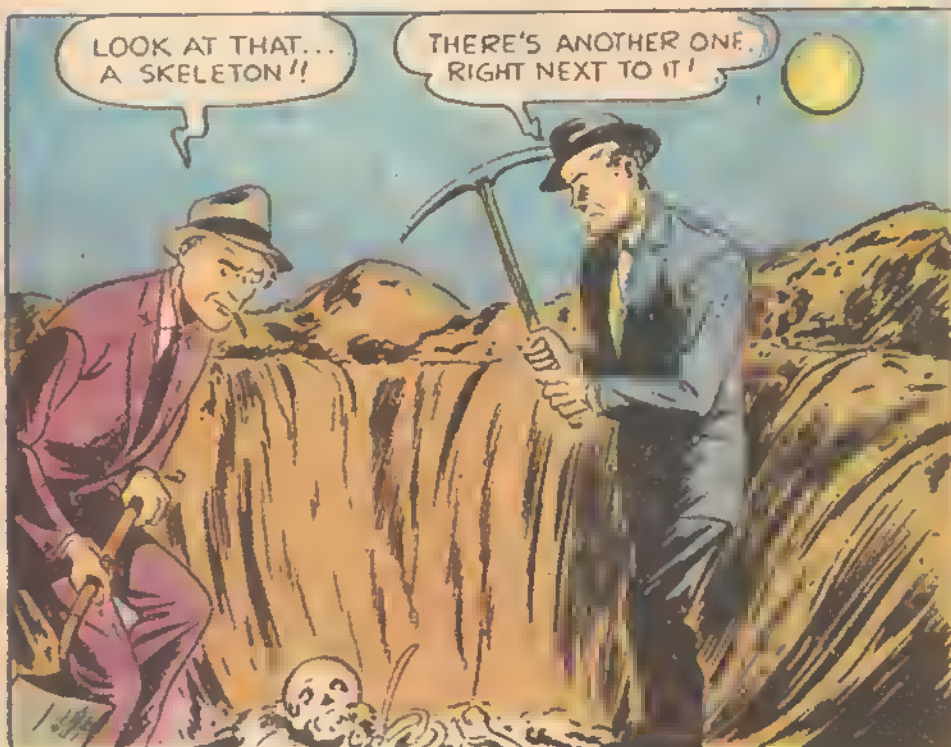
AND SO FOR OVER A YEAR, WHEREVER JIMMY DYKE'S WENT THERE WAS FOREVER COMPANY.



SLOWLY AN IDEA FORMED IN JIMMY DYKE'S MIND. THEN ONE DAY HE PAID A VISIT TO NICK PELLY, ONE OF THE TOWN'S MOST NOTORIOUS RACKETEERS.



LAWBREAKERS



LAWBREAKERS

LATER IN JIMMY'S HOTEL ROOM.



AS NICK EXPLAINS, JIMMY DYKES SITS IN STUNNED SILENCE.



BUT SECONDS LATER...



AND SO JIMMY DYKES WHO SPENT THIRTY YEARS PLANNING FOR HIS OLD AGE, WAS NEVER ALLOWED TO HAVE ONE.

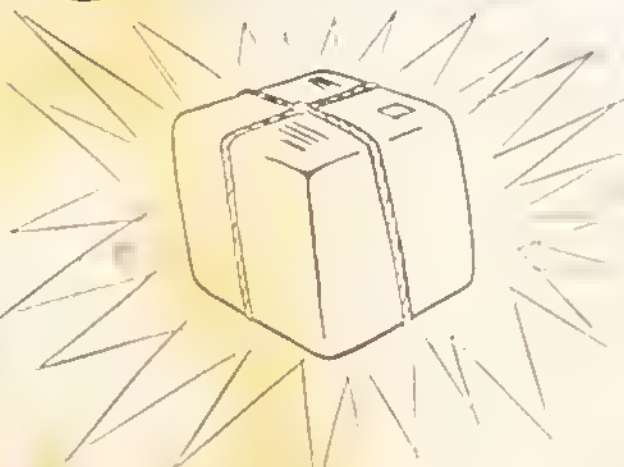


SCIENCE vs. CRIME



COLOR TRAPS CRIMINALS

A SUBTLE CHANGE OF LIGHTING FROM WHITE TO A DRAB GREEN OFTEN RESULTS IN CONFESSIONS BY THUGS. THE "GUILTY GREEN" HAS A PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT ON THEM WHEN THEY SEE THEIR FEATURES REFLECTED IN A MIRROR.



THE FLUOROSCOPE PREVENTS CRIME...

SINCE ITS INVENTION THIS METHOD OF EXAMINING A SUSPICIOUS PACKAGE, BY WHICH ITS CONTENTS ARE MADE VISIBLE WITHOUT DANGER OF PREMATURE EXPLOSION, HAS SAVED HUNDREDS OF PROMINENT PERSON'S LIVES.

Sensational Results Reported in Curbing

PIMPLES*

About your skin problem—are you plagued by pimples, acne, eczema and other externally caused blemishes? Do they get a little better, then break right out again? Are you ashamed to get out in the world, and have just about given up hope? No matter what you have used in the past, no matter what your condition—

MAKE THIS 30 DAY TEST and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK unless you are helped.

Now offered to the public is a brand new and different treatment based on the formula that proved so successful in hospital tests. A leading doctors' magazine reported these startling facts to the entire medical world: every case of acne, pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin blemishes—really helped.

First its hide away action conceals blemishes instantly, then its medication works continuously 24 hours—day and night! Throw away all the useless treatments you

wasted money on in the past—and give your skin the 30 day test with this wonderful new Ward's Skin Treatment. If you miss this opportunity for a clear, smooth skin you'll have only yourself to blame—because the cost is so low for such grand results and you are protected by a double money back guarantee. Not yet acid in stores. Rush only \$2. for 60 day supply (3c. a day). Mail coupon now.

©Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, N. Y. 18, N. Y.

Here's Proof

"Tremendous improvement."

P.C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I am so happy."

A.V., Rosemead, Calif.

"Simply remarkable."

Mrs. J.D.E., Witesburg, Ga.

"Better than anything I've ever tried."

M.D., Indianapolis, Ind.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Test Ward's Skin Treatment at our risk. You must actually See, Feel and Enjoy the difference in your skin in 30 days or return unused portion for Double Your Money Back.

ACT NOW. Send coupon today for sensational no-risk offer.

RUSH THIS NO RISK COUPON NOW!

WARD LABORATORIES INC.
1430 Broadway, Dept. 13K New York 18, N.Y.

Please rush 60 day supply of Ward's Skin Formula in plain wrapper at once. I will pay \$2.00 plus postage on delivery. I must be delighted with results or you guarantee **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** on return of unused portion.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Send money! I enclose \$2.00 (Cash, Check or Money Order) and we pay postage. Some darkly colored outer boxes. APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign stamps add 30¢—C.O.D.

REDUCE

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once! No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its soft TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE ligne control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. YOU ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 44, only \$4.98.

Close your hands over your **AEDOMEN**, press upwards and in gently but **FIRMLY**. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the **UP-LIFT** adjustable **FIGURE-ADJUSTER** does for you, only the **FIGURE-ADJUSTER** does it better. **MAIL COUPON** and **TEST IT AT HOME** FOR 10 days **FREE**, at our expense! **NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT**, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 44 waist.



\$498

NOW formerly \$4.50

**TRIM UNWANTED INCHES
OFF YOUR MIDRIF.**

[illegible]

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool light weight FIG-LURE-ADJUSTER.

Test the Figure Adjuster at home for ten days FREE! at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

**For Your
Figure's
Sake
MAIL
THIS
COUPON
NOW!**

SEND NO MONEY

FIGURE ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 407
318 MARKET St., Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush "TIGER ADJUSTER" on approval. I'm delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage

☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, and postage prepaid. (I save up to 75¢ postage.)

Color	2nd color choice
Black	White
Blue	White
Green	White
Orange	White
Pink	White
Red	White
Yellow	White

Size	"	Panty	Girdle	"	"	Girdle	"	"
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Cny	Zny	Sty
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Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE

LANBUEALERS #4 CDC 12/51
CHASLEVY/CHAS. SANTONELLO

corner DAVOREN
1 FC F. BELL

Foxsikan FURCONE THLEN (+ DITLO)
F BELL

W PAMAS R HORMUTH
K PETREE GATUSO PAMAS
DAVOREN + MURPHY'S